The Racine Journal.

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GENERAL LAWTON KILLED

Meets Instant Death While Standing in Front of Troops.

TREACHERY SEEMS PROBABLE

Dispatch Indicates That He Was Killed Before Troops Went Into Action—Had Left Manila Yesterday to Attack San Mateo.

MANILA, Dec. 19.—Major General Henry W. Lawton, was shot and killed at San Mateo. He was standing in front of his troops and was shot in the breast, dying immediately.

Lawton started from Manila last night with cavalry, and a battalion of the Twenty-ninth and Twenty-seventh infantry for the purpose of capturing San Mateo, where Geronomo was said to have 300 insurgents.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 19.—Speaking of Lawton's death former President Harrison said the statement in the dispatch that Lawton was "killed while in front of his troops" seemed to indicate that it was not during action, and that his death was due to treachery.

General Lawton was ordered to Jacksonville, Fla., at the outbreak of the Spanish-American war, and laid out the camp grounds with the assistance of Capt. Baker, U. S. Army, of the Seventh corps. He lived under the canvas and his headquarters at that time were back of the baseball park, which will be remembered by the Racine boys, who at that time were wearing the blue. He was then in command of the Second brigade, Second division; this being before the Seventh army corps had been organized, and only were regiments, consisting of about ten thousand troops, were at that camp.

He was succeeded by General Fitzhugh Lee, and was in command of a large detachment of troops and rendering valuable services to our forces in the taking of Santiago.

Henry W. Lawton, major general of U. S. Volunteers was born in Ohio and was appointed to the army from Indiana. He joined the union army as sergeant in April, 1861, and was promoted first to first lieutenant and next to captain. In March, 1865, he was brevetted colonel. He entered the regular army in 1866 as first lieutenant, reaching the rank of lieutenant colonel in 1880. From this rank he was appointed as major general of volunteers at the outbreak of the Spanish-American war and was with the American army at Santiago. In the early part of this year he was assigned to duty in the Philippines.

AGAINST CONTRACT LABOR.

Labor Delegates Pass Resolutions Declaring Against Slavery in United States Jurisdiction.

DETROIT, Dec. 19.—The American Federation of Labor passed a resolution declaring against slavery within the jurisdiction of the United States, either by ownership or contract, adding, "We will make anyone whose action shall in any way militate against this principle of human freedom responsible for such action in every legitimate manner open to us." The resolution had special reference to contract labor in Hawaii.

Resolutions were adopted as follows: Favoring shorter hours for barbers; requesting the placing of union labor on school books; endorsing the granite cutters' contention for an eight hour day.

REMAINS ARRIVE.

Captain McGrath, Wisconsin's Gallan Soldier Laid at Rest in Arlington Cemetery.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 19.—The remains of Capt. Hugh J. McGrath, the former Wisconsin soldier who was killed in the Philippines, arrived here today and the funeral will be held at 11 tomorrow morning from the St. John's church. The interment will be at Arlington National cemetery. The funeral will be attended by a large number of Wisconsin people in the city and the congressional delegation will attend in a body.

GAMBLING IN KENOSHA.

Rooms Over a Saloon Contain All the Necessary Paraphernalia.

KENOSHA, Dec. 19.—There is gambling in Kenosha. A gambler has said so in open court, and has paid $20 fine. Now the police will make other arrests. The testimony was given by Paul Hecker, who was called as a witness for the prosecution in the case of the state against Loeschen and Haskin for an attempted burglary. Hecker acknowledged on cross-examination, that he was employed by Keating to manage the gambling rooms over a saloon. In these rooms all kinds of gambling games were played and received liberal patronage.

IN THE SENATE'S HANDS.

Report on House Financial Bill Will be Made Before Adjournment.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—The financial bill passed the house yesterday was received and referred to the committee on finance.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—The senate committee on finance authorized Aldrich to report the senate financial bill as a substitute for the house bill, after the house bill, the report to be made before the adjournment for the holidays. Aldrich notified the committee of his purpose to call up the bill in the senate January 4.

In the senate, Allen, the newly appointed senator from Nebraska, appeared and took the oath of office.

MUST CANCEL ENGAGEMENTS.

Sol Smith Russell Suffering From Nervous Prostration and Will Have to Take a Long Rest.

CHICAGO, Dec. 19.—Sol Smith Russell, the actor, who collapsed last night while presenting "Hon. John Grigsby," is reported in such a serious condition today that probably all his engagements for the season will have to be cancelled. He is suffering from nervous prostration and mental collapse, due to overwork.

Later in the day it was announced that his condition had improved and hopes were entertained that he would be able to resume his engagements in a few days.

EVIDENCE IN ROBERTS CASE.

Witnesses From Salt Lake City Testify as to His Marital Relations.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—A number of witnesses from Utah appeared today before the house committee investigating the Case of Roberts of Utah. They included Mrs. Dr. Luella Miles, a practicing physician, Mrs. McDougall, E. L. McDaniel and Rev. S. F. Wishard; all of Salt Lake City.

Mrs. Dr. Miles testified that she called at the house of Mrs. Dr. Maggie Shipp in April, 1897. Her hostess asked the witness to address her as Dr. Roberts, saying that she had been married to Roberts several years. Subsequently when the witness was at the house Roberts came in. She could not recall whether there was any specific introduction as husband or whether his entry was with such familiarity as to indicate a marital status.

Roberts objected to the testimony on the ground that the committee had no jurisdiction over matters prior to Roberts becoming a member of congress on March 4, last. Objection was noted.

Rev. S. E. Wishard is superintendent of the home missionary work of the Presbyterian synod embracing Utah. He told of being introduced to Mrs. Dr. Roberts by Roberts on the train in September, 1897.

Mrs. Maria McDougall testified that she once heard Roberts introduce Mrs. Dr. Roberts as "My wife," and repeated by as "Mrs. Roberts."

Edwin McDaniel, former manager of the Salt Lake Herald, testified in 1896 that Roberts told him he had three families.

OBITUARY.

Hearl.

Mrs. Helen Hearl, sister of Mr. Frank H. DuFour, died at 9 o'clock this morning, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter DuFour, No. 103 Eighth street, of consumption, aged 45 years. Deceased was born in Massachusetts and has been a resident of Racine for several months. She was a kind hearted and lovable woman, a true Christian and a member of the First M. E. church. Time of funeral will be announced later.

Simonson.

Peter Simonson was found dead in bed at his home in the town of Mt. Pleasant, this morning. Coroner Stripple was summoned, and after making an investigation, ascertained that the man had been sick for a week or longer and that Dr. S. C. Buchan attended him. The doctor said that death resulted from heart failure, and a burial certificate will be issued by the coroner. Deceased was born in Denmark and was 51 years of age. He was a widower.

Menu for Jail Prisoners.

There is considerable talk among the prisoners now roosting in the county jail, as to what kind of a menu Sheriff Rein will provide after the first of the year, when he discharges his duty under the salary of $6,000 per annum, arranged by him and the county board of supervisors, at their last meeting. Many of the "old boys" who have been and are now registered at his hotel state they will be glad when they have boarded out their time, as they fear the county jail will not be as inviting under the new rule. While the sheriff will not serve roast turkey and cranberry sauce, together with pumpkin pie, like mother used to make, for Christmas and New Year's dinners, the prisoners will easily be kept from starvation rations and will feast as well in 1900 as they did in 1899.

CLEARING HOUSES HELP WALL STREET

Advance Another $10,000,000 For Relief of Brokers.

DISCOUNT RATE IS RAISED

Germany Takes Precautionary Measures and Bank of London May Follow Suit—Secretary Gage's Action Allays Panicky Feeling.

NEW YORK, Dec. 19.—The galleries of the stock exchange were crowded this morning. Some of those present had investments to look after, but for the most part, they were simply sight-seers. Measures had already been taken for the relief of the money market and the other measures projected, including the expressed intentions of the secretary of the treasury to increase the government deposits with the National banks, had the effect of allaying apprehension.

The sharp recovery in prices of some of the leading American stocks on the London exchange this morning contributed to the effect.

The feeling, nevertheless, is feverish and apprehensive. An advance in the imperial bank of Germany's rate from six to seven per cent and an eight per cent discount rate in Berlin caused uneasiness not only on our own account, but because it probably foreshadowed further advances in the Bank of England's rate and resulting pressure on New York.

The first quotations demonstrated the violent speculation. The immense buying of orders has been distributed for the support of prices.

The opening showed some gains extending one to five points in a number of important specialties including sugar, leather preferred, Continental tobacco and one to five points in Standard railroad stocks. The advancement, however, was accompanied with a flood of selling orders which quickly drove the prices downwards from one to four points.

A number of important stocks fell at the opening, including Federal steel, and American Tobacco, which showed losses of one to two points. Speculation was very feverish but there was an undertone of strength throughout the dividend paying railroads.

Following the downward rush after high opening, good buying appeared and prices bounded upwards. The American Tobacco recovering nine points, though there were many conspicuously weak points. Industrial specialties are lacking support and giving away frequently. At eleven the market, while quieter, was very unsettled, but generally speaking internationals and grangers were fairly well held while industrials except a few high priced leaders, are being hammered energetically.

The assets and liabilities have not yet been computed.

Towards noon it became known that the clearing house had agreed to provide an additional ten millions to lend at the market rate, and the whole list surged up to above the opening level. At 1:15 call money was 20.

Big Boston Bank Goes Down.

BOSTON, Dec. 19.—Dillaway & Starr, bankers and brokers, have assigned.

The firm was one of the most prominent of its kind in the city.

No statement will be made today. It is understood the firm is a heavy loser in mining stocks.

FAKE PURE AND SIMPLE.

Was the Account Sent Out From Kenosha in Regard to the Orphan Asylum Suit.

Editor Daily Journal:

The absurd story from Kenosha printed in yesterday's Journal contains just one item of truth, viz.: that I have brought a foreclosure suit against the Crosby property in the town of Pleasant Prairie. Mr. Fox does not state in his cross bill, nor is it a fact "that the property was transferred to his wife before the filing of the mortgage" held by the asylum. On the contrary, Mr. Fox has for some time been paying me the interest on that mortgage out of his own pocket to protect his own subsequent claim, and his cross bill asks simply that he have, in my suit, a foreclosure as to his claims also, and that he be paid the surplus after the mortgage is satisfied. There is no sensation in the case, no "interesting developments," and no picnic for the enterprising Kenosha reporter.

Yours truly,
Charles H. Lee.

December 19, 1899.

For Sale.

A Mitchell, five spring, two-seated farm wagon at No. 213 Sixth street, Racine, Wis. Wm. Henry Miller.

Fine job work a specialty at the Journal office.

DEGGS SCORES VICTORY IN MILWAUKEE COUNCIL.

Street Car Ordinance Ordered to a Third Reading by Vote of 25 to 17—Gag Rule for the Minority.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 19.—The street railway ordinance by a vote of 25 to 17, was ordered to a third reading last night at 10:30 o'clock, by the common council after a session of six and a half hours.

By the same vote every effort by the minority to secure amendments designed to protect the city was defeated—even the amendment to submit the question to a vote at the April election. On this, Ald. Hill alone left his comrades and voted with the minority. Every other amendment offered by the minority was voted down—25 to 17.

Not for years has the council seen rash tactics and high-handed methods employed as were witnessed yesterday. Not only were repeated efforts made to shut off the debate of the opposition and resort to gag rule, but Chairman Corcoran invariably refused to recognize the minority aldermen when motions for reconsideration were put. All the tricks that the street car supporters could bring forth were resorted to. Every amendment that the opponents offered as safeguards of the people was killed without any attempt at defense and the majority did not even give the opponents of the ordinance attention when amendments were being presented. Often while the amendments were being explained by those who offered them, cliques of the members of the majority stood together talking about the other subjects, but when the vote was put they invariably voted "no."

But not only did the majority refuse to let the people vote on the subject and reject every amendment that was offered, but it would not receive the petitions of the citizens who are for or against the measure. Ald. Deuster made an unsuccessful attempt to place before the council remonstrances containing over 4,000 signatures, but the majority refused to receive them.

COOPER IS PLEASED.

Appointment of Congressman Cooper on the Insular Committee One of the Best—Coming Home.

The announcement that Congressman H. A. Cooper had been appointed chairman of the insular committee was received with pleasure by his Racine friends. It is without a doubt one of the most important of all the committees at this time. It is the best thing the state has obtained in many years. It was not thought this result could be achieved, and the impression was at one time given out that if Mr. Cooper were taken from the river and harbor committee Wisconsin could not retain the place. The point was waived, however, and through the waiver Wisconsin gets an important chairmanship and holds all the members had.

A Washington message says in regard to the appointment: The assignment of Mr. Cooper to the insular committee is naturally received by the Racine representative and members of the delegation as a most handsome recognition. It gives Mr. Cooper one of the foremost chairmanships in the house to preside over: a committee that will deal with many new and interesting questions touching the relations of the United States to the new islands. Mr. Cooper is exceedingly gratified. It may be stated as expressing the sentiments of Speaker Henderson, that he selected Mr. Cooper not only as a recognition of his known abilities, thus placing him at the head of a committee made up of leaders in the house, but also he shared the feeling that Mr. Cooper had been unfairly treated in the last congress.

Attention is called to the refusal in the last congress to give him the chairmanship of rivers and harbors, to which he was entitled, but he was also kept off the conference committee and in other ways ill treated. Speaker Henderson has changed the entire situation in this respect and not only Mr. Cooper but the entire Wisconsin delegation shares in the good results.

Mr. Cooper is going home for the holidays and when he returns he will enter vigorously upon a study of the questions involved in the matters which will come before the committee.

SAYINGS AND SAYINGS.

The boy, having freely admitted that he cut down the cherry tree is amazed to observe his father coming at him with the trunk strap.

"What!" exclaims the boy, "do you not propose to exemplify the saying that honesty is the best policy?"

"No, rather the saying that children and fools speak the truth!" retorted the old man, with a readiness of wit scarcely to be expected in one of his mature years. —Detroit Journal.

The going abroad of American gold is due only to its being purchased as so much merchandise is in the open market. England has to have it and is putting up for it, that is all.

TENEMENT HOUSES PROVE FIRE TRAPS

Seven People and Probably Nine Die in New York Fires.

FLAMES START IN BASEMENT

Airshaft and Stairs Aid the Flames in Gaining Rapid Headway—Woman Perishes in Trying to Rescue Her Little One.

NEW YORK, Dec. 19.—Seven lives, with certainty, and probably nine were lost in two big tenement houses which burned early today. Five charred bodies were found on the upper floors of the burned tenement at Twenty-second street and Third avenue, known as the Mentor, and five women and a little girl, all badly burned, were carried from the blazing house to a near-by hospital. There is thought to be but slight chances of any of the six surviving.

Three members of a family of four perished, viz.: John Barret, wife and six year old daughter, Julia. The others dead are a woman supposed to be Annie Farrey and Richard Mickerson. The injured are Delia O'Connell, 28; Kate Farley, 25; Susan McAdee, 60; May Barrett, 9; Minnie Searey, 23; Kate O'Connell, 26. Adolph Schneider, one of the tenants, reported after the fire that his wife and daughter were missing. The fire is supposed to have started in the cellar.

The air shaft and stairs aided the fire in gaining such headway that there was no successful fighting the flames. Many of the occupants were hanging from the windows when the firemen arrived, and they were rescued by ladders. A few hours earlier a deadly fire attacked the five story tenement on Tenth avenue, burning to death Mrs. Martin Fox and child, George, two and a half years old.

It started in the basement. When discovered it had gained such headway that it was impossible to enter. The families in the upper part of the house fled to the roof, whence they easily reached the street. The firemen going through the house after the flames had been subdued found two bodies at the foot of the stairs on the third floor. The positions showed that the woman had been trying to carry the child up stairs.

FRANKSVILLE.

Franksville, Wis., Dec. 18, 1899.

A Christmas tree and supper will be held at the M. E. church on next Saturday eve.

Rev. Beardsley preached at the Congregational church on last Sunday and will preach there again on next Sunday at 2 p. m.

Several of our young people attended the dance at Western Union on last Thursday night.

Miss Laura Summerton and Mr. Louis Hess were quietly married at the home of the bride's parents. Only relatives were present. Rev. Neff officiated. They will be at home to their friends at the Hess farm.

The postoffice will be open for the accommodation of the public at 8 and 12 o'clock on Sunday.

Mrs. L. Marble of Western Union spent Sunday with her father, Mr. Geo. Mann, of this place.

Another real estate deal was being figured on but was dropped on account of one of the parties contemplating moving out of the village.

At the last regular meeting of the M. W. A. the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: V. C., R. Roberts; W. A., C. R. Rogers; E. B., J. Lawrence; clerk, L. A. Erb; sentry, Joe Metcalf; watchman, A. Schultz.

At a meeting of the Royal Neighbors of America, held on last Friday night, the following officers were elected: O., Mrs. Mattie Mann; V. O., Mrs. Laura Hess; R., Mrs. C. M. Roberts; C., Mrs. Jane Summerton; M., Miss Louis Summerton; A. M., Miss Mamie Baker; R., Mrs. Annie Rogers; I. S., Mrs. Amelia Nau; O. S., Martha Lawrence.

KANSASVILLE.

Kansasville, Dec. 19, 1899.

Died at his home 1½ miles west of Kansasville on Saturday, Mr. Fred. Brats. Funeral services will be held at Burlington on Tuesday. His wife and children have the sympathy of their many friends.

Mr. Dave Hancock has sold his interest in the old homestead to John Crane and intends soon to move west.

Miss Mamie Rhinebalt has gone to Chicago to spend Xmas with her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheelan of Chicago have come to say Merry Christmas to their old friends.

Important News for Ideas.

The New Buttwick Chart for drafting and cutting ladies and children's wearing apparel is the latest system invented. Special price for holidays (including instruction book in both English and German), $3.00 postpaid. Address E. Easton, 1628 Washington Ave., Racine, Wis.

COUNTY NEWS.

THOMPSONVILLE.

Thompsonville, Wis., Dec. 18, 1899.

The recent cold weather reminds us that winter is not far distant and it reminds us also of where our summer wages have gone to. The roads are once more in a passable condition, and they are also in fair shape for a few inches of wet snow for Xmas sleighing. A good fall of snow would be a welcome visitor to the farmers as it would be a great protection to the new meadows (if there is a few left) and winter grain.

The November returns from the Thompsonville creamery were $1.06 cwt. of milk. The average price for butter was 23 cents a pound. The December returns will probably far exceed the above amount.

Mrs. A. Shindall, our present postmistress, has disposed of her real estate to Mr. Hans Nelson of this place. Consideration private. Mrs. Shindell will leave in about two weeks and expects to make her future home in Michigan. As a friend and neighbor, we are sorry to lose her, but what is our loss will be "Michigan's gain."

A petition has been sent to Washington, D. C. for the appointment of Mr. John Bobe, our enterprising merchant, as postmaster for this place.

Miss Geatha Beebe has returned home after an extended visit with friends and relatives in Racine.

Rev. Mr. Hulbert of Delavan, Wis., state missionery of the Baptist church, preached here last Sunday. An effort may be made to secure a permanent pastor for the church here.

Mrs. Chas. Leonard has been on the sick list for some time, but she is now improving.

Miss Carrie Baker and Miss Annie Ellis will return next Friday from the Whitewater Normal school to spend the holiday's vacation.

Mrs. G. J. Ellis has been under the doctor's care for the past week. She is now convalescent.

Mr. W. Holtz spent a few days at Tess Corners the past week calling on friends and relatives.

Miss Mame Baker is spending a few days in Racine.

Mrs. Jas. Miller was calling on her friends in town last week.

Mr. John Bobe was called to Burlington, Wis. last week to attend the funeral of a relative.

Mr. Ed. Cook, who recently returned from Kenosha with his smiling countenance and merry laughter, was in town last Saturday calling on his old friends.

IVES GROVE.

Ives Grove, Wis., Dec. 18, 1899.

Mr. Arthur French of Milwaukee is spending a few days visiting his mother at this place.

We should judge that the turkey market must be pretty brisk as we see several of Racine's butchers in our burg nearly every day, offering the farmers 8 cents alive and ten cents dressed, but they do not seem to get many even at that price.

Well, Christmas will soon be here and New Year is not very far away, and we hope the Journal will not forget us when they send out their 1900 calendars, as all the Journal readers at this place would like to be remembered. We join with a host of Journal friends in wishing the Journal a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

Mrs. Thos. Peehn is spending a few days visiting friends on Park Ave., Racine, Wis.

Joe Walker of Union Church and De Grove Bull of North Cape called at this place enroute to Racine on last Wednesday morning.

W. W. Hunter had business in Racine several days last week.

Frank Jones of Union Grove was in this place one day last week buying hogs and cattle to ship to Chicago.

We hear wedding bells at Christmas time.

Chas. Gable had business in Milwaukee on last Saturday.

John Albright of Sylvania was a caller in this burg one night last week.

Mrs. Chas. Skackson who has been very sick is much improved under the skillful treatment of Dr. Sanders of Union Grove.

We are requested by the secretary of the Raymond and Yorkville Horse Protective society to say that the the animal meeting of said society will be held at the Town hall in Raymond on Wednesday afternoon at 2 p. m., Jan. 5, 1900, for the election of officers and the transaction of any other business that may properly come before the meeting.

Mr. Roy Bowers is engaged to work in the feed mill at this place.

Mr. John Fritchen has bought the Harmon farm and intends to build a new house in the spring.

Mr. Bernard Conrady of Racine has rented the Humphry place on the Kilborn road.

For musical instruments, books, games, chinaware and holiday goods go to Thomas Bufton's Jewelry store, Union Grove, Wis.

RAYMOND.

Raymond, Wis., Dec. 18, 1899.

The winter of the past week is past for the present. Indications are for a few soft days.

The ladies of the Congregational Sewing society wish to extend their thanks to those who so liberally donated to the fair, and as well to those who so kindly helped them wait on the crowd.

The fair of last week was a grand success financially as well as socially. Mr. W. Dawson auctioned things off in the evening and merriment ran high.

Mr. C. Lange who has been very low is much better.

Dr. McIntyre of Union Grove spent a couple of days the past week in the office of Dr. Martin, Dr. Martin having to spend a few days in Chicago.

Mrs. Hotchkiss and Mrs. Mills who so kindly made the No. 1 candy for the fair returned home Saturday.

Mrs. Johnnie Guth is on the sick list.

Mrs. Smith of Franksville and Miss Allen spent Friday at the Centre.

Rev. Beardsley held an afternoon service at Franksville Sunday.

Mr. T. West and Mrs. S. Brice spent Saturday in Racine.

Mrs. Q. Scott is entertaining company.

Mrs. Shuman, who has been on the sick list is better.

Mr. B. West is able to be up and about his town business.

Mrs. B. B. Fell entertained company from Sylvania Sunday.

Mr. Ed. Waldron is home for a vacation.

Rev. Beardsley will deliver an Xmas sermon on next Sabbath and the choir will render Christmas music. Come and enjoy the service. Morning service at 11, evening at 7:15 sharp.

PARIS.

Paris, Wis., Dec. 18, 1899.

Miss Lizzie Powell is visiting in Chicago.

Miss Lizzie Griffiths was a Kenosha visitor Thursday.

Miss Lizzie Sheen is dressmaking in Union Grove.

A few fortunate mortals enjoyed a sleigh ride after the recent snowfall.

Paris Corners people are considering the advisability of organizing a literary society. An Anti-slang society would be an improvement.

A large number attended cantata practice at Richard Price's Wednesday night.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Maggie Rheingans and Frank Tetslaff on the 21st of this month.

Everybody are cordially invited to the entertainment at the Paris M. E. church Christmas night. An oyster supper will be served after the cantata. "A good time with Santa Claus," and immediately after supper the presents will be distributed from the Ferris wheel.

SOUTH RAYMOND.

South Raymond, Wis., Dec. 18, 1899.

Mr. Frank Hay has just commenced setting his traps. He had good success the first night, as he was seen crossing the fields with the scented game under his arm.

Mr. Bruce Hunter made a trip to Milwaukee last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Balsly has just purchased a new heating stove from some company in Chicago.

Mr. Lange is still very sick.

Fred and Clarence Hay made a trip to Racine with 22 skunk skins to sell to a Belle City furrier.

Mr. George Christianson took in the sights of the Belle City Friday.

Mr. Ed. Waldron has again returned to his home.

NORTH CAPE

North Cape, Wis., Dec. 19, 1899.

Mrs. Thomas Adland had a pleasant visit with relatives in the Cream City the past week.

Mrs. Henry Shuman is quite ill.

Mrs. J. H. Kamper is still on the sick list.

Owing to illness in several families the M. E. Sunday school has decided not to have a Christmas tree this year.

Rev. Rasmasson will preach a Christmas sermon next Sabbath morning in the Lutheran church.

Several from this place attended the church fair at Raymond last week.

Our school, under the direction of Miss L. Plucker, will have literary exercises Friday afternoon. There will be a vacation until the Wednesday after New Year's.

Mr. Eugene Sheldon leaves today for his home in Virginia.

Mr. John Larson had fifty chickens stolen the other night.

Al Kime was a North Cape caller Sunday.

The town treasurer of the town of Mt. Pleasant will collect taxes at Mygatt's Corners January 3; at Western Union Junction, 4; at Racine January 6; at Town Clerk J. D. Jones' office January 9.

John Bowers,
Town Treasurer.

For Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Fancy China and Lamps, and a nice line of holiday goods, call and see Thomas Bufton, Union Grove, Wis.

The Racine Journal.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1899.

The Weekly Journal is a twelve-page paper, containing interesting correspondence from the county towns and the news of the county and county seat up to the morning of publication, Thursday of each week.

The Weekly Journal contains every week a telegraph report of important National and state matters, and the market reports, revised by good authorities.

The Weekly Journal gives the news of the day unbiased. Its miscellaneous news matter is compiled by competent writers, and the serials published from time to time are from the best authors. Its correspondents are instructed to give the news of interest from their respective towns and local gossip free from personal allusions.

The Weekly Journal is a handsomely printed paper and is a general favorite throughout the sections in which it circulates. It aims to give the news of the day, foreign and domestic, in addition to the local news, and in a readable form. The Weekly Journal is a family paper and will continue in its efforts to give the full satisfaction to its readers.

The subscription price of the Weekly Journal is one dollar ($1.00) a year, in advance, and the several premiums offered are valuable. These premium offers are intended for all subscribers alike, subscribers who for any reason may happen to be in arrears, can obtain the premium desired by paying up all arrears and one year in advance. All premiums must be ordered at the time of paying for the paper. Otherwise they will not be sent or given.

The premium list is as follows:

The Weekly Journal and Womans Home Companion one year, with "Panorama of our New Possessions," for $1.40.

The Weekly Journal and Womans Home Companion one year for 1.35.

The Weekly Journal and the Womans Home Companion one year and the new Home Illustrated Atlas of the World with maps in colors, 160 pages, for $1.50.

The Weekly Journal and Prof. Gleason's Horse Book $1.00.

The Weekly Journal and New York Weekly Tribune one year for $1.10.

The Weekly Journal and the Farm and Home one year for $1.00.

The Weekly Journal and Farm and Home one year, and Webster Pocket Dictionary & Pocket Atlas of the World, $1.25.

The Weekly Journal one year and the Family Physician, a valuable book for the household, $1.25. If required to be sent by mail, 12 cents additional for postage.

The Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean with the Weekly Journal both one year for $1.20.

The Weekly Journal and the Gentleman Farmer Magazine, both one year for $1.60.

Order Premium Wanted With Paper.

It is understood that no premium ordered will be sent or given unless it is ordered or requested at the time of paying for the paper.

These premiums are sent or given as per announcement, with the proviso that they shall be specifically asked for, at the time of paying for the paper. This notice is given so that there shall be no misunderstanding.

Reportorial Notes in and out the city.

Well, this is winter.

It looks more like Christmas.

Christmas preparations are visible on all sides.

Just enough snow for looks, but not enough for good sleighing.

No skating yet, but will be in a few days if the cold snap holds out.

Games, toilet articles and traveling paraphanalia the story popular as Christmas gifts.

Merchants are highly pleased with the present cold snap and report immediate returns in active business.

William Cullen was badly bitten on the leg by a savage dog. Dr. Simms was called and cauterized the wounds.

It is believed that the mayor and members of the council will take prompt action in increasing the police force at two men.

The Kambach Shoe Co. are moving into their new factory on the west side today. They will begin operation January 1st, 1900.

Chief of Police Johnson found a girl named Webb, from Yorkville, roaming about the streets this morning. She was looking for work. He took her to the Y. W. C. A. building.

Capt. J. G. Warren of the engineering corps has opened bids for the construction of 700 feet of the Sheboygan breakwater. Christie, Lowe & Heyworth, Chicago, bid $94,432.48 and Edward Gillen, Racine bid. $83,720.

The Barbers' Union is out with a neat booklet advocating their union barber shops, as well as their grand ball on January 22, 1900. They are certainly worthy of the patronage of the public.

Architect Dichnaut of Kenosha, was in the city yesterday, finishing up the details for the new Robinson building to be erected at the corner of Main and Sixth streets. It will be a structure of brick and stone, probably three stories high and of modern design.

George Turner, representative of the Iron Moulders' union, was seen this morning and states that the strike at the J. I. Case T. M. Co., Freeman & Sons' Manufacturing Co., and at Chalmers has been satisfactorily settled to both sides and he expects that in the other shops a settlement will be reached.

Mrs. Charles Peterson of Mt. Pleasant was in the city yesterday afternoon doing some trading. While walking on Washington avenue she slipped and fell and injured her back. At first it was not believed to be serious, but today the lady is in great pain and not able to leave her bed. It is feared that her spine is permanently hurt.

Lyman Morehouse of Kenosha, the man who borrowed a step ladder, hatchet and pair of pinchers of Washington avenue business men and sold the property was arraigned in the municipal court this morning and pleaded guilty to the charge. He was fined $10 and costs or forty-five days in jail. He had no money and went to jail.

One of the many dairymen who deliver milk in the city left his horse and wagon standing on a south side street yesterday morning. When he came out one of the large cans containing several gallons of milk was gone. Later he found the empty can behind a lumber yard near Racine Junction.

Winter is here and the first snow storm and freeze up has occurred. Many of the sidewalks are very slippery and dangerous on account of the accumulation of snow and ice. There is a law compelling the cleaning of sidewalks within a certain number of hours. That law is not enforced. Let the Board of Public Works see that it is strictly put in operation.

It is evident that there is going to be a bitter fight between the Milwaukee Electric Railway & Light company and the city of Racine in regard to the speed of cars on the public streets. The fact that Richardson pleaded not guilty to running a car faster than 10 miles an hour when witnesses claim that he was going twenty-five, will be an important thing to prove.

In the outskirts of the city housewives are again being bothered with lazy and ugly hobos. They will not work if an opportunity is offered and are bound to beg food. When refused abusive language is used and threats made. The only thing to do in such cases is to call up the police office as soon as possible. All such characters are safer behind the bars than at large.

It was rumored on the streets of Chicago yesterday that "Ben" Donnelly, who was one of Princeton's greatest foot ball players, and who four years ago coached the R. A. A. eleven, had succumbed to consumption in New Mexico, where he had been for his health. The report is not yet verified among R. A. A. circles, but it is likely true, as he was near death's door when he left for Mexico.

There is no doubt, viewed even from the most favorable standpoint, that the condition of Dwight L. Moody, at his home in East Northfield, Mass is very critical. Physicians familiar with his case say that Mr. Moody is liable to die within a few days, and then again, if his disease should take a favorable turn, he may live, if he is willing to stop work for a few years. The great evangelist is well known in Racine and is a brother-of Mrs. Dr. Washburn.

Business in the telephone line is booming and the young ladies who operate the boards in the central office are being rushed. The company have a number of solicitors here and twenty subscribers are being added daily. Over six hundred phones are now being operated in the city and by the time the canvassers finish their work, many more will be using the telephone. Poor service until arrangements are made for more operators can be expected.

Rags and old iron, in fact all the material that it takes to conduct a junk business, never brought a better price than they are bringing now. Rags are worth about $1.40 a hundred; scrap iron is worth $12.50 a ton; copper is worth about 14 cents a pound; lead about $4.00 a hundred, and zinc about $3.40 a hundred. People who have any cast-off clothing would be doing a good move if they turned it over to the city poor master, as daily there are many applications for assistance by needy ones.

The members of Company F will regret to learn that H. S. Bracken, the father of the three Bracken boys, who served in Company M, First Wisconsin volunteers, died at his home in Milwaukee Saturday night. Two of his sons, Harry and Edwin, are serving as officers in the Philippines with two different volunteer regiments. Mr. Bracken was a high degree Mason and a well known G. A. R. man. He visited Jacksonville, Fla., and spent considerable of his time with the members of Company M and Company F.

The funeral of the late Henry Laughlin took place at the family home in Kenosha yesterday afternoon, and was attended by a number of friends and relatives, including many from this city. The services were conducted under the auspices of the Masonic order, and were impressive. The body lay in state at his late home until this noon, when it was removed to Delavan, its last resting place. The flowers were many and beautiful, including a large and beautiful token of remembrance from his friends in this city.

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

Burlington Masonic Lodge Celebrating Its Fiftieth Anniversary Today.

This is a gala day for the members of the Masonic Lodge at Burlington, being the fiftieth anniversary, and it is to be celebrated with a banquet and good time, many Masons to attend from Racine, Milwaukee and other cities. The Burlington lodge of Free and Accepted Masons was organized in 1848, with but a small membership. Four years after, the name was changed to Burlington lodge, No. 28, F. & A. M. They then had a membership of twenty. At present it numbers very near eighty. There will be a meeting early in the evening and then a banquet at which toasts will be responded to and a general good time had. Under Sheriff Metter left for Burlington this afternoon to be present at the banquet.

Social and Personal.

Fred Cooper of Waterford, is in the city today.

E. B. Steere of Columbus, Ohio, is sojourning in the city.

W. N. Cocham of Kingfisher, O. T., is an arrival in the city.

Miss Jessie McNamee of Madison is visiting friends in the city.

L. Lichtenstein of Rochester, N. Y., is spending a few days in the city.

Mrs. Charles Bull has returned from a several weeks' visit in the east.

Attorney John B. Simmons is arguing cases before the Supreme court today.

J. S. Bonbright of Philadelphia, Pa., is among those registered at Hotel Racine.

Chas. Rogers of Pleasant Prairie, "the gentleman farmer," was in the city today.

William Henry Miller and family have returned from a short sojourn in Chicago.

Attorney Thomas M. Kearney will leave for the east on a business trip tomorrow.

F. L. Selluk of Portland, Ore., arrived in the city last evening and registered at Hotel Racine.

Miss A. Gales has returned from Port Washington where she went to attend the funeral of Mrs. A. Thill.

J. L. Elam of Walla Walla, Wash., is in the city. Mr. Elam is an agent for the Racine Wagon & Carriage Co.

Attorney John R. Richards, who has been absent from the city for the past three weeks on legal business has returned.

C. B. Smith of Seattle, Wash., a brother of O. W. Smith, the revenue collector, is in the city. He is on his way home from a trip through the east.

Dr. J. M. Falvey, who was chosen as a delegate for the Chicago Odontographic society, will leave the latter part of the week for Philadelphia to attend the National Dental convention to be held in that city.

Edwin Dickinson, a former Racine boy and one who served within the ranks of Company F, after sojourning with a surveying party in North Dakota for the past year, is in the city visiting his old acquaintances, while en route to Green Bay to spend Christmas with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bither, of Readville, Mass., are spending a few days among their many Racine friends. Mr. Bither is one of the best known horsemen in the United States. It was he who managed the stables of the late Jerome J. Case for years and brought out Jay-Eye-See, the fastest gelding in the world; Phallas, the fast stallion, and a hundred others that might be named. Mr. Bither has been at Readville since 1895. He has public stables at that place and a nice home. He has been out to Denver, Colorado, buying some good stock and stopped here on his way home. He notes many changes in Racine. While here he will go out to the farm and view Jay-Eye-See and says the animal will be 28 years old next spring. Mr. Bither was pained to learn of the death of his old friend Henry Laughlin, not knowing he was dead until he reached Chicago yesterday. Everybody is glad to see Ed. and pleased to know that he is getting along in the world.

CODICIL WAS DEFECTIVE

$1,500 Bequeathed to Old Ladies' Home by Selina Winslow is Not Admitted to Probate.

The will of the late Selina Winslow was admitted to probate in the county court this morning and Edward Sheriff was named as the executor. A codicil to the will was not admitted. Mrs. Winslow died on February 17, 1899, leaving an estate valued at from $15,000 to $18,000. Various amounts were bequeathed to relatives. There was dissatisfaction and a contest was commenced to break the will on the ground that the woman was not competent to make a will, undue influence, etc. This contest was withdrawn, but there was a codicil, which left $1,500 to the Old Ladies' Home, founded by the late John Palmetier and his wife. This was the first amount ever left to this Home outside of the Palmetiers. Objection was made to the codicil on the ground that it was dictated by Mrs. Winslow on the Sunday before she died, she expiring the following day on Monday. She signed the codicil, but the two witnesses failed to sign it. Next day these witnesses learned that she should have signed and did sign. On account of these witnesses not signing until after the woman died Judge Belden held that the instrument had no effect and could not be admitted and so $1,500 more goes to the heirs.

HOOD'S PILLS

Rouse the torpid liver, and cure biliousness, sick headache, jaundice, nausea, indigestion, etc. They are invaluable to prevent a cold or break up a fever. Mild, gentle, certain, they are worthy your confidence. Purely vegetable, they can be taken by children or delicate women. Price, 25c. at all medicine dealers or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

H. T. CORBETT MAY HAVE A DOUBLE

People at Janesville Report That His Picture Resembles a Man

WHO ROBBED THREE WOMEN

At Point of a Revolver—Corbett Denies That He Was Ever in Janesville—He Will Prove an Alibi in the Cheney Case if Held.

If Henry T. Corbett, the Milwaukee picture canvasser confined in the county jail on charge of vagrancy, but at the same time supposed to know something about the shooting of Rev. and Mrs. David B. Cheney, is innocent of any connection with the affair, he must certainly have a double going around Wisconsin peddling pictures or soliciting for orders. From his picture Mrs. Cheney has recognized him as the man who did the shooting and Mrs. Armstrong and a number of other persons are confident he is the man seen running away from the Cheney home



HENRY T. CORBETT.

after the affair and Corbett at first denied having ever been in the vicinity of the place, but later said he might have been and his statements to officers have been rather conflicting. On top of this comes a report from Janesville, Wis., stating that a picture of Corbett has been received from Chief of Police Johnson and that it was recognized as the man who entered the home of ex-Alderman George M. McKey last month, and at the point of a revolver robbed the house and threatened to shoot Mrs. McKey and two servant girls. These girls were Libbie Trainworth and Rose McConnell and they readily recognized Corbett from the photograph.

Corbett was seen at the jail by a newspaper representatives and interviewed for an hour. He denies having ever been in the city of Janesville and said that since his arrival at Milwaukee last September the only places he has been in is St. Francis, Silver City, Wauwatosa and Racine. This, he says, his landlady will swear to. The man is fretting and is anxious to get out of jail. He insists that it is a case of mistaken identity and that he has told the officers of all his movements on the morning of the shooting of Rev. and Mrs. Cheney. The nearest to the house he got on that day was the postoffice and that at the hour of the shooting he was either in a jewelry store or on Wisconsin street, between Second and Third streets.

It is understood Mrs. Fred Bloom, who lives on Wisconsin street, is confident that Corbett was at her home about 9 o'clock and remained there a long time. She has not yet seen him, but from a newspaper cut is confident he is the man. If such is the case Corbett could not have been at the Cheney home when the shooting occurred as it is several blocks to the south.

It all depends upon whether Mr. and Mrs. Cheney identify Corbett. If they do he will most assuredly be held and if not there is nothing to do but let him go.

Attending physicians still refuse to let the injured people see Corbett and when permission will be given is problematical. Perhaps it will be this week and maybe next.

Reporters and others are refused permission to see either Mr. or Mrs. Cheney. Only the relatives and nurses are permitted to enter the sick rooms. Citizens of all classes believe that the pastor and his wife should see the man as soon as possible and end the suspense and give the prisoner an opportunity to establish his guilt or innocence of any participating in the shoting.

Officers who are working on the case have become very mum on the question and have nothing to say one way or the other. The Janesville telegram, in regard to the identification of people there, read as follows:

JANESVILLE, Wis., Dec. 16.—Henry Corbett of Milwaukee, the man now under arrest at Racine on the charge of shooting Rev. and Mrs. Cheney, may be the same man who entered the Park place home of ex-Alderman George M. McKey last month and, at the point of a revolver, robbed the house and threatening to shoot Mrs. McKey and two servant girls if they did not obey him.

The police of Racine have secured an excellent photograph of Corbett.

Today the photograph was taken to the McKey home and shown to Miss Libbie at the time of the hold-up. She said, on being shown the picture, "I am positive that that is the same man who entered this house. He was here the day before, and for fully five minutes I talked with him at the front door, so you see I got a good look at his features. I would have known who he was if you had not informed me. The expression about his eyes as well as the feature of his entire face look natural. I would say that he was the man who was here."

Rose McConnell, the other girl at the McKey home at the time of the hold-up, said, on being shown the picture: "At a quick glance I would say that the man was the same one who confronted me with a revolver. But to make sure of it, I would rather see him with his hat on and his coat collar turned up about his neck."

In case Corbett is held at Racine an effort will be made to have those who saw the alleged Corbett here go to Racine and identify the man now under arrest there.

THE NEW POSTMASTER.

Franksville Postmaster Has Found Breakers Ahead But Reached a Harbor of Safety.

It is not generally known but it is a fact that G. R. Baker has been appointed postmaster at Franksville to succeed Henry Crane, a gentleman who held many months over his term. Mr. Baker took hold of the reins some time ago, but the sailing was pretty rough for a time. Breakers were encountered and it was hard to get through, but the new postmaster has reached the harbor with a set of new boxes and is transacting the business of Uncle Sam with neatness and dispatch. When he took hold the old boxes were not sold to him and he was obliged to send for a new set and they came a few days ago. Mr. Baker is a republican of the deepest dye and a fighter. Of course Mr. Crane, a popular Democrat, who also had a number of Republican backers, wanted to keep the office in the old place and a communication has appeared in a certain weekly newspaper reflecting on the new postmaster and Mr. Baker is now making an effort to locate the correspondent and when he finds out who the person is promises to start up the music at a lively rate. In the meantime he will make an effort to hand out the mail and do business with neatness and dispatch.

Wanted—Several bright and honest persons to represent us as managers in this and close by counties. Salary $900 a year and expenses. Straight, bona-fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. 3, Chicago.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.—Rev. W. H. Main, pastor of the Baptist Emanuel church, Buffalo, gives strong testimony for and is a firm believer in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. He had tried many kinds of remedies without avail. "After using Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder I was benefited at once," are his words. It is a wonderful remedy. It relieves instantly."—18. Wm. H. Kirkby, 403 Sixth street, and City Drug Store, 433 Main street.

Wanted—Several persons for district office managers in this state to represent me in their own and surrounding counties. Willing to pay yearly $600, payable weekly. Desirable employment with unusual opportunities. References exchanged. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. S. A. Park, 320 Caxton Building, Chicago.

$500 REWARD

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Liverita, the Up-To-Date Little Liver Pill, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. 25c boxes contain 100 Pills, 10c boxes contain 40 Pills, 5c boxes contain 15 Pills. Beware of substitutions and imitations. Sent by mail. Stamps taken. Nervita Medical Co., Corner Clinton and Jackson Streets, Chicago, Ill.

Sold by W. R. KIRKBY, Druggist, 405 Sixth Street, Racine, Wis.

ORPHAN ASYLUM SUIT.

Racine Taylor Orphan Asylum Making an Effort to Recover $5,000 on a Mortgage.

A message from Kenosha says that the attorney for the Taylor Orphan asylum of Racine has filed a suit in the circuit court for the purpose of foreclosing a mortgage and property belonging to Steven Crosby et al. in the town of Pleasant Prairie. The case promises to bring about some very interesting obligations as Orson O. Fox, one of the defendants in the case, has filed a cross bill in which he states that the property was transferred to his wife some time before the filing of the mortgage, which is now held by the Racine Orphan asylum. The amount at issue in the suit is about $5,000.

Engraved cards and invitations at the Journal office.

MRS. STEVENS KILLED.

A Wealthy Aunt of Messrs Frank, Elmer and Miss Susie Roberts Killed in Massachusetts.

A telegram was received in this city a few days ago from Peabody, Mass., stating that Mrs. Susan V. Stevens, a sister of the late David Roberts, and an aunt of Messrs. Frank, Elmer and Miss Susie Roberts, had been struck and killed by a train of cars near that place. Mrs. Stevens was a lady 70 years of age, and one of the high officials in the K. of P. ladies' society. She had been at a convention and was let off the train at a watering place and there being a number of tracks she got on one of them and was killed. Mrs. Stevens is reputed to have left an estate worth from $20,000 to $40,000. Among the heirs are Frank, Elmer and Susie Roberts. It is understood that Mr. Frank Roberts will leave in a few days for Peabody to investigate. If the railroad company was in the blame a suit for damages will be commenced.

Cinch score cards for sale at the Journal office.

We Have Them

YOU WANT THEM

Handsome, Useful Appropriate and Attractive Holiday Gifts for Mother, Father, Sister, Brother, or Friends.

We quote you truth in prices below:

TOILET ARTICLES DEPT.

We are showing this year many new things in Ebony and Celluloid goods, at prices exceedingly reasonable.

Toilet Cases.....75c and up

PERFUMERY DEPT.

All leading odors to be found at this store.

Quadruple Extract.....25c per oz.

ATOMIZERS.

We have this year the finest variety to be found in the city, and we are enabled to offer them at a very low figure. 25c, 35c, 40c and 50c each as long as they last.

PHOTOGRAPHIC GOODS.

We are headquarters for them. Everything an amateur can want.

Premo Cameras.....$5.00 and up

Cyclone Cameras.....$5.00 and up

CIGAR DEPT.

Heavy smokers claim, and we know it is true, we carry the leading brands in the country. Buying same in large quantities, we can therefore sell much cheaper than our competitors.

First Call, 13 in box	50c
Key West, 25 in box	80c
L. A. W., 25 in box	90c
San Angelo, 25 in box	$1.00
First Call, 50 in box	2.00
La Preferencia, 50 in box	2.00
El Stefano, 50 in box	2.00
Great Five, 50 in box	2.00
Straight Five, 50 in box	2.00

Also full line imported and domestic

WINE DEPT.

Wines for the holidays. We have a very fine line of Port, Sherry, Reisling, Tokay, Angelica and Claret. Quart bottle at.....40c

K. I. Champagne, pints.....40c

K. I. Champagne, quarts.....60c

Loma Grand, 6 varieties at.....50c

Dallemands, 36 varieties at 50c to 1.00

FRUITS and NUTS.

Choice, fresh, carefully selected fruit and nuts from all climes. They will delight you.

Almonds	20c
Walnuts, paper shell	15c
Brazil Jumbo	10c
Pecans	12c
Peanuts	10c
Filberts	12c
Mixed Nuts	10c
Figs	18c
Dates	8c
Stuffed Dates	20c
Oranges, per doz	25c
Bananas, per doz	10c, 15c, 20c
Grapes, Malaga, per pound	20c
Grapes, Catawba, per basket	20c

CANDY DEPT.

We have a complete line of holiday candies in packages or bulk.

Broken Mixed	10c, 3 lbs for 25c
Buttercup, mixed	10c, 3 lbs. for 25c
Mixed Drops	10c, 3 lbs. for 25c
Bon Ton, mixed	15c
Ribbon	15c
Buttercups	20c
Chocolate Creams, assorted	20c
Opera Mixed, 5 lb. boxes	$1.35

COME EARLY AND GET A BETTER SELECTION.

F. HARBRIDGE

422 MAIN STREET.

Store Open Until 10 p. m. Saturday's 11 p. m.

QUAKER CITY WINS OVER GARDEN CITY

As Meeting Place of Next National Republican Convention.

LAST BALLOT STOOD 25 TO 24

New York's Claims Were Urged by "Our Chauncey" But Gotham Was Never in It From the Start—Convention Will be Held June 19.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15—The Republican national committee met here today to select a place of meeting for the next republican convention.

The corridors of the Arlington hotel were alive with delegations from the various cities seeking the convention. In executive session, before the open session the committee adopted resolutions in memory of Vice-President Hobart.

Delegations from different cities were then invited in to present their claims.

An hour was accorded each city, the first heard being Chicago for which Samuel Raymond and George W. Miller spoke.

St. Louis claims were then presented by Mayor Walbridge, Nathan Frank and Edward Devoy.

New York's turn came next and Senator Depew presented her claims.

Depew Presents New York's Claims.

In the course of the address presenting the claims of New York City as a place for holding the Republican national convention, Senator Depew said: "This convention is probably to be in session a fewer number of days than any of its predecessors. The ticket will be nominated by acclamation. There is no division of sentiment in our party as to who shall head it. The wisdom and statesmanship of President McKinley has satisfied the party and the country, so he will receive immediate unanimous nomination of the convention, and that choice will be just as certainly ratified by the people.

By the time the convention meets the choice for the vice-president will be equally clear. The platform is already formulated in the minds not only of party leaders, but of the voters of the country. It will point to the unexampled record of the pledges fulfilled, of the beneficient results of Republican politics and the extraordinary prosperity of the country. Its keynote will be gold and glory.

The gold standard which once fixed beyond all question, will give us the first rank among commercial nations, and the glory won by our arms and which has made us a world power has opened for us the enormous surplus of our fields and factories, distant and exhaustless and remunerative markets."

He was followed by Lieut.-Gov. Woodruff and Simon Ford.

The claims of Philadelphia were presented by S. E. Phields, Henry Burke Mayor Ashbridge and Congressman Bingham.

After the presentation of the claims of four cities had been made the committee took a recess till 2:30, when the selection of the date and city will be made in executive session.

There seems to be a strong undercurrent in favor of Philadelphia though Chicago claims 28 votes.

When committee reassembled the impression prevailed that Philadelphia would be chosen.

Quaker City Wins on Third Ballot.

The committee decided on Tuesday, June 19th, as the date for holding the convention.

The first ballot resulted Philadelphia, 13; Chicago, 20; New York, 7; St. Louis, 6. Necessary to a choice 25.

Second ballot: Philadelphia, 25; Chicago, 23. The vote was contested, being retaken.

Philadelphia gets the convention.

The last ballot stood: Philadelphia, 25; Chicago, 24.

BIG GARNISHEE SUIT.

Brought in the Superior Court at Milwaukee Against Z. G. Simmons of Kenosha.

The answer of Z. G. Simmons, the Kenosha philanthropist, in the suit brought by Susan Douglas of Milwaukee against Alfred and Henry Weller, Mr. Simmons being named as garnishee, was filed yesterday in the superior court at Milwaukee.

The amount sought by the proceeding is $2,500, and it was the largest garnishment ever served in Kenosha.

Susan Douglas, who holds a $2,500 note against Alfred and Henry Weller, the former until recently manager of the local Western Union Telegraph office, sets forth that in the First National bank of Kenosha, the institution controlled by Mr. Simmons, there is sufficient property to satisfy her claim.

In his answer Mr. Simmons denied that there was property belonging to Mr. Weller in his bank. In 1898 he gave Mr. Weller $3,200 on a promissory note, and was secured by 160 shares of the American District Telegraph company of Milwaukee. This collateral still remains in the bank, but cannot be garnisheed as it is in Mr. Simmon's name. The collateral, however, is worth $15,000 and the portion in excess of Mr. Simmon's claim may be secured by Susan Douglas.

ANSWERS MR. DUTTON.

A Drummer of 25 Years Answer the Letter of A. P. Dutton to the Mayor of Kenosha.

A. P. Dutton, agent of the Racine Humane society, recently wrote the following letter to Mayor Gorman, of Kenosha, suggesting a series of remedies how to get rid of undesirable persons in the community, the effusion being prompted on account of so much crime being committed in Kenosha and Racine. The letter:

Racine, Wis., Dec. 8th, 1899.

To His Hon. Mayor of the City of Southport. Dear Sir:—I notice that your people as well as those of the city of Racine, begin to cry out, "What shall we do to be saved?" And I will make a few suggestions.

First, organize a vigilance of at least 100. Put a man at the head that would not turn out if he was met by the devil and all of his hirelings of hades.

Second. Then but a coil of one-half inch rope and go into business. Stop sending saloon keepers to the legislature or putting them into the city council. Repeal all of your civil service laws and when a man does not do his duty land him out of office and let him climb a sour apple tree, "root hog or die."

Third. Let your police be armed with an old fashioned cowhide and every man found going from house to house peddling or soliciting, give him about three cuts on the broadest parts and point out to him the best way out of the city.

Fourth. Tramps and cut-throats and all other criminals know where the good pastures can be found. They seldom are found where grog shops are scarce.

Fifth. Instruct your sheriff to be sure and deal out at least daily croton oil soup. It is relaxing and causes them to move on.

Sixth. Hoping that our cities may wake up and at least make an effort to save the lives of our people, I remain.

Yours truly,

A. P. Dutton.

In answer to the above, the Man With a Hoe, in a Milwaukee paper, says:

Anent the efforts of the Racine police to disclose the identity and whereabouts of the man who shot Rev. and Mrs. Cheney in their home more than a week ago, some vigorous language has been employed by those who are not in sympathy with the methods used and who would suggest reforms in the thief-catching system of that community. The principal reason for adverse criticism is the failure of the Racine police to call in expert detectives and thief-takers from Milwaukee or Chicago while the trail of the assassin was fresh. The arrest of Corbett, the picture canvasser, has given rise to an outburst of indignation against all canvassers. In reply to a suggestion of President Dutton of the Racine Old Settlers' club, The Man With the Hoe has received the following:

To the Man With the Hoe: I noticed an article in an evening paper of Tuesday written by A. P. Dutton, president of the Old Settlers' club of Racine, calling upon the mayors of Kenosha and Racine to organize an army of 100 police armed with a bundle of rope, and 100 cowhides, for the purpose of grabbing hold of every man, woman and child who comes into their towns to solicit business, and to make a living. He proposes to tie ropes around their necks and then cowhide them out of the city. I would like to ask, how many business houses in this country run without solicitors and how long would business houses exist without solicitors and how many thousands of men and women would be destitute and would go hungry? Suppose you prevent all solicitors from doing their work, what would be the result? I say this, your homes would be in peril, your jails and prisons would be crowded to their walls, and there would be more murdering and robbing than the world has ever seen.

Respectfully,

A Solicitor for 25 Years.

HAS A NEW SCHEME.

"Friction Power Motor" Now the Hobby of Perpetual Motion Otto.

E. H. Otto, the genius, who spent forty-five years in trying to solve perpetual motion, formerly of this city, but now located on a farm in the town of Somers, was in the city quite recently.

He stated that after his many years of experimenting, putting every penny in trying to accomplish what has been puzzling the scientific experts for the past century and over, in solving perpetual motion, has at last been given up by him.

"I had the motion, but failed to accomplish the power," he said. "Twenty-five models have I made in my years of toil and labors, but all my efforts have failed, and I now have given up the idea entirely of trying to accomplish what cannot be done.

"I have now turned my spare moments in perfecting a friction power motor, a machine having an external weight at the top which gives it the power to run the machinery.

"This I discovered April 22d, and am positive it will net me a fortune on its completion.

"The new invention will run night and day and will answer the same purpose as steam or horse power. I have a model, such as I use at home and have allowed no one to see it except a very few, who are greatly interested in its construction. This late invention will have the power to operate a locomotive and can be put in practical use at a small expense. This machine will be completed and ready for inspection about next week."

Otto was in the city to arrange for the printing and disposal of more bonds. He today looks old and worn. His back is bent from years of toil and labor. He is at present spending his time on a farm doing chores for a livelihood. He was once credited with possessing considerable wealth, but sank his money on what will forever remain an impossible accomplishment.

CONFLICT NEAR ORANGE RIVER

Mounted Infantry Reconnoitre in the Enemy's Direction.

CAPTAIN BRADSHAW KILLED

General Cronje Reports British in Superior Force at Modder River—No Indications of Surrender or Weakening on Part of Boers.

LONDON, Dec. 15.—The war office received the following from the officer commanding at Orange river dated yesterday: "Yesterday a part of the mounted infantry under Capt. Bradshaw and the Yorkshires and Lancashires, with a guide patrolled in the direction of Ramah and Zoutspan drift, ten miles east of Orange river, to reconnoitre and report the strength of the enemy and reported to be holding the Drift. The mounted infantry found a strong detachment of the enemy at the Drift and a sharp engagement ensued. The enemy ultimately retreated to Gomemansberg. Captain Bradshaw and three men were killed: Lieut. Gregson of the East Kents and seven men were wounded. The Boers had five killed and several wounded.

FREERE CAMP, Wednesday—The British bombarded the positions around Colenso but the Boers did not reply.

Cronje Tells of Modder River Fight.

PRETORIA, Dec. 12.—The following official announcement has been made: Gen. Cronje reports that yesterday there was desultory fighting till six, when a heavy cannon fire resumed.

The Scandinavian detachment of the Boers stormed a difficult position but it became untenable and they suffered severely. I was unable to send help. The British were in overwhelming force, but must have had at least two thousand men out of action, either killed or wounded.

An official report from Capt. Fimhart says: "There are no signs of surrender. The burghers are fighting with conspicuous bravery, and maintaining their positions under a heavy British fire. Our cannon are of very little use."

Our loss is not definitely known. I estimate it at a hundred killed and wounded.

The telegraph operator at Modder river wires: "Gun and maxim firing has occured since 5:30 this morning. At 10 the fighting was reported very severe. The Boer force along the river bank is being heavily attacked and receiving assistance from the other Boer forces."

It is not known whether the operator refers to the fight of Monday, or renewed fighting Tuesday.

PRETORIA, Dec. 11.—Molopo, west of Mafeking, was bombarded today. Sharp fighting occurred. The Boers attacked the British post at Mafeking last night. After severe fighting the Boers were repulsed and retired to Suman's fort.

Fighting Has Recommenced.

LONDON, Dec. 15.—A Modder River special says: Firing is reported by the telegraph operator. There is a resumption of fighting between Methuen's forces and those of the Boers on Umbulwan hill.

Colonel Kekewich telegraphs from Kimberly under date of December 10: "The Boers reattacked Kurman and again were repulsed by the Loyalists and Bechuanas. The Kimberly forces made demonstration northward yesterday and drew the fire of a hundred Boers and three guns. Fighting ensued several hours. The British casualties were one killed and seven wounded.

Some women don't know what it is to sleep well. In dreams they are haunted by the pains they bore through the day. There is no rest and no refreshment for them even in sleep. This condition is only one feature of many consequent upon forms of disease peculiar to women. The head aches often, or there are "spells" of dizziness or faintness, there is pain in the back or side, with bearing down pains. These are but symptoms of womanly disorders. Let the cause be removed and the pains will pass, and sleep will bring only dreams of happiness and love.



The most effective remedy for diseases of women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It dries up the debilitating drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and entirely cures female weakness.

There is no alcohol, whisky or other intoxicant contained in "Favorite Prescription," neither does it contain opium, cocaine, nor any other narcotic. It is a strictly temperance medicine. Accept no substitute.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., free of all charge. Each letter is treated as a sacred confidence. Every answer is sent in a plain envelope without any printing upon it. Write without fear and without fee.



"I want to praise your medicine," writes Mrs. Sarah J. Berney, of Crescent, Putnam Co., Fla. "I have been sick for twenty years and have been almost in bed five years, and now I am able to work all day. I have taken eight bottles of 'Favorite Prescription,' and four of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and one vial of 'Pellets.' I praise your medicine to all. I had the headache but it is gone. My throat is well and cough gone and all my old troubles are better. I tried many other kinds of medicine and four doctors."

Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets help Nature to help you.

BUILDING STONES OF WISCONSIN.

Report on the Building and Ornamental Stones of the State Has Just Been Issued.

The report of the geological and natural history survey on the building and ornamental stones of Wisconsin has just been issued and is now ready for distribution. It will be sent to those interested on receipt of thirty cents to pay postage. The text of the report makes about 500 pages, exclusive of illustrations and index. The report is accompanied by a very complete table of contents, and has been thoroughly indexed, so that it will be valuable as a book of reference. The report is accompanied by a colored map of Wisconsin, showing the location of the quarries and the areal distribution of the geological formations. Besides this map, there are 68 other plates, comprising sketch maps of individual areas, colored lithographs of the different kinds of stone, half-tone cuts of important buildings, microphotographs of thin sections, and illustrations of the results of the physical tests.

The report is divided into three parts. The first part treats of the demand, uses, and properties of building and ornamental stones. Part two comprises a brief geological history of Wisconsin, and a description of the quarry areas within the state. Part thre is an appendix which treats of the composition and kinds of minerals and rocks, and common rock structures.

The report treats in general of the different purposes for which stone is now used, the demand for the same, and the considerations necessary in the selection of stone. One of the most important chapters in the first part of the book, is the one giving a discussion of the methods employed to determine the value of a stone for building or other economic purposes. The author indicates three ways in which the value of a stone may be determined. First, by observations on the stone, as it is found in the quarry and adjacent natural exposures. Second, by an examination of the stone in buildings, bridge abutments, monuments, etc., and third, by thorough laboratory tests.

The second part of the report opens with a brief but interesting geological history of Wisconsin, showing the manner in which the different rocks within the state occur. Following this are careful descriptions of all the important quarries and quarry areas in different parts of the state. It is pointed out that the quarries of Wisconsin furnish thirteen distinctly different colored and textured granites. Among these are all colors, from brilliant red to dark gray, and all textures, from an exceedingly fine grained to the most coarsely porphyritic.

The author shows by comparison of the tests of Wisconsin granite given in this report with those of granite from other localities, that no mistake can be made in purchasing Wisconsin granite, and that no person ought to feel any timidity in purchasing monuments built out of it. The author indicates that a large part of the valuable sandstone in Wisconsin occurs along the south shore of Lake Superior. He says that after a careful examination of the Lake Superior sandstone, both in the quarry and in the buildings constructed therefrom, that it is admirably suited to the uses for which it is being supplied. In the southern part of the state the most important sandstones are obtained from Dunnville, and from the vicinity of Abemans. The larger part of Wisconsin is immediately underlain by limestone, which extends in a broad belt through the eastern, southern, and western parts of the state. The suitability of the limestone for building purposes differs very widely, depending upon the locality from which it is quarried.

In general it is observed that Wisconsin is exceptionally well supplied with an abundance of stone suitable for nearly all purposes. Slate, onyx, and marble are about the only stones of economic value that are not found. It is thought to be unnecessary to import building, monumental or ornamental stone, when as reliable stone can be obtained at the same cost from quarries within the state. The author observes that it is to the advantage of the people of the state to use home products wherever it is possible, for it is through the development of the natural resources that the wealth of the state is increased.

To builders and architects, the most important part of the report is the very complete and comprehensive discussion of the results of the physical tests, which are included in chapter eight.

In the conclusion, the author reviews the condition of the quarrying industry of Wisconsin, and points out the factors which are necessary for its further successful development. To promote this end a sentiment should first be inaugurated which favors the use of native stone in the construction of all buildings within the state, where equally as good and desirable native stone can be obtained. In the second place, the quarry operators should carefully grade the stone which they sell, permitting only the use of the best quality in positions where inferior stone would prove disastrous to the trade. Third, the unnatural competition which results in the sale of inferior stone for a better grade, as occurred in the brownstone industry a few years ago, should be stopped. Fourth, the quarries should be better and more fully equipped with machinery. Fifth, and finally, the people of the state ought to have a better appreciation of what is meant by good building stone.

Finally, the author says that the educational value of beautiful architecture is not of the least importance to the public. Every city which owns a truly fine building gets more than its cost in education.

The appendix on the composition and the kinds of stone, and rock structures, at the end of the report, is inserted so that those persons who are not familiar with the elements of geology, may have the data necessary to thoroughly understand the relative value of the different building stones, as discussed in the first two parts of the report.

Following the appendix is a series of plates illustrating the results of the physical tests, and showing the texture of the different kinds of building stone. A number of plates also illustrate the effect of high temperature upon the different rocks.

Perhaps Your Trouble Is Chronic Kidney Disease.

Often Difficult to Determine and Likely to Deceive the Best Physicians.

It is always best to be on the safe side.

There are many different ways in which kidney trouble will show itself.

Some of its most common symptoms are often mistaken for other diseases.

Some of them are other diseases, but being brought about by kidney derangement, the only way to cure them is to first get rid of the kidney trouble.

The indefinite symptoms which go with kidney derangement are a sense of general lassitude and indisposition, weakness, sickness and depression.

Headache, backache, and pains in the joints and limbs, irregular heart; stomach derangement, vomiting, nervousness, restlessness, sleeplessness, are also indications of diseased kidney poison in the blood.

Whenever you feel "under the weather" it is a good plan to take a few doses of Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy.

When any of the symptoms described above show that your kidneys are sick and your system needs bracing, Swamp-Root will afford prompt relief and cure the most chronic and complicated cases.

Swamp-Root is used in the leading hospitals; recommended by skillful physicians in their private practice; and is taken by doctors themselves who have kidney ailments, because they recognize in it the greatest and most successful remedy for kidney and bladder troubles.

To prove what Swamp-Root will do for you every reader of the Journal who will send their name and address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., will be sent immediately, free by mail, a sample bottle of Swamp-Root and a book containing some of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. Be sure and mention reading this generous offer in the Racine Weekly Journal.

The regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles of Swamp-Root are for sale at all drug stores.

A SAILOR HERO'S REMAINS.

Utica Press: The project for the removal of the remains of John Paul Jones, America's first great naval hero, from Paris to Washington, naturally obtains the indorsement of Admiral Dewey. "The remains of John Paul Jones," he says, "should be brought home and a magnificent monument erected to perpetuate his fame. The glorious deeds which he performed with such consummate skill should not be allowed to be relegated to the misty past, but his valor should be impressed upon young America. The American people should rise, without a dissenting voice, and pay tribute to the body which has so long rested in obscurity in a foreign land."

"He plays well that wins." Hood's Sarsaparilla wins the victory over disease because it possesses genuine curative power.

Wisconsin Patents.

The following list of patents granted this week to Wisconsin inventors is reported expressly for this paper by H. G. Underwood, patent attorney, 107 Wisconsin street, Milwaukee, Wis:

H. W. Bolens, Port Washington, chair.

E. H. Braiseher & H. M. Foulk, assgr., Oshkosh, upholstering apparatus.

A. R. Heald, Auroraville, expansion drill.

C. J. Jenks and T. M. Hines, Merrill, window brace and fastener.

Ole Johnson, Milwaukee, apparatus for elevating material.

W. C. Schaefer, Menominee, assgr., basket-making machine.

WORST KIND OF CASE.

We Will Tell You if You Will Believe It,

The Experience of Well Known Persons Ought Surely to be Convincing.

We ask you to read the following statement from a well-known citizen because he suffered from one of the worst kind of cases of backache and kidney disorders, and was cured by Morrow's Kid-ne-oids. If you are in the least way troubled with a weak back or disordered kidneys, use Morrow's Kid-ne-oids; they cure every time.

Mr. John A. Kohlman; works at the Bain Wagon Factory, and resides at 315 Division St., Kenosha, Wis., says: "I suffered from disordered kidneys for some time past. I had a dull heavy pain across my kidneys and it hurt to bend over or straighten up quickly. My urine was of dark color. I heard about Morrow's Kid-ne-oids and decided to try them. I used them as directed and in three days was completely relieved of kidney backache. Kid-ne-oids restored my urine to its natural color, and gave me new life."

Morrow's Kid-ne-oids are not pills, but Yellow Tablets and sell at 50 cents a box at all drug stores and Robinson's Drug Store.

Mailed on receipt of price. Manufactured by John Morrow & Co., Chemists, Springfield, O.

Who Has Catarrh?

A COMMON-SENSE CURE



TO those who know what Catarrh really is, the old-fashioned way of treating it, still used by thousands who cling to old methods, seems a woeful waste of good energy.

Catarrh is inflammation of the mucous membranes of the nostrils, throat and air passages.

It needs soothing, not irritating.

The constant hawking, the choking, plugged-up, disagreeable sensation of tightness — troublesome especially in the early morning, when the cold air contracts the air passages and irritates the inflamed membranes—is relieved immediately by the simple application of

OZOJELL

Ozojell is like a healing ointment applied to a troublesome and angry sore — it Soothes, Relieves, Cures.

The catarrhal discharge is like the pus from a running sore, and everyone knows that washing a sore is not sufficient to make it *heal*.

Ozojell, a delicious, pleasant emulsion or jelly of great cleansing, healing, preservative, germicidal properties, when once applied, remains on the raw membranes and gradually *draws out* the matter and heals up the wound by promoting the growth of new, healthy membrane.

Ozojell is put up in a patent Ozojell tube, easily carried in the pocket, easily applied to the parts as needed, in the office, on the street, without attracting attention, and with no irritation, trouble or waste of time.

It is sold by all druggists in 50 cent patent Ozojell nasal tubes.

Prepared from the formula of the celebrated Vienna physician, Herr J. Muller, the great specialist in diseases of the ear, throat and nose (Physician in Ordinary to the Emperor of Austria).

Thousands of letters from those who have been cured attest its virtues.

TO PROVE

its efficacy, we offer to send *free by mail* to all readers of this paper a tube of Ozojell and a book on Catarrh and Its Scientific Treatment.

Simply write, giving name and full address, when this treatment will be sent you absolutely free, postage paid. Address

OZOJELL CURE, 219 Temple Court, New York.

A Hard Cough

wears away the coating of your lungs. From this may result Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Consumption and other quickly fatal diseases.

Soften and cure your cough with

Colfesfoote Expectorant

the new scientific remedy for Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness and all respiratory diseases. A positive, permanent, harmless, perfect cure.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A FAIR QUESTION TO ASTHMA SUFFERERS.



WOULD you give two cents or two and a half cents for immediate and positive relief from the exhausting and nerve-racking asthma from which you suffer? One dose of Foley's Honey and Tar is positively and unconditionally guaranteed to give relief, and there are ten doses in a 25 cent bottle—twenty-five doses in a 50 cent bottle.

Foley's Honey and Tar will cure asthma if not too far advanced, and always will bring relief. Remember, one dose means relief from the terrible wheezing and choking-up. Is our guarantee worth the price of a trial to you? "Foley's Honey and Tar" is the name.

Louise Prickett, 509 Bryan Ave., Danville, Ill., writes: "I had suffered several years with Asthma and after trying a great many remedies I had given up all hope. I was advised to try Foley's Honey and Tar. It immediately stops the coughing spells and I get my breath more freely. It is the only medicine that ever gave me relief."

BANNER SALVE heals all hurts.

The Peninsular Heating and Cooking Stoves.



The best make on the market. Always gives absolute satisfaction, and sold at prices within the reach of everybody Our assortment consists of a large variety, and you are certain to find what you want. Don't fail to examine this stock of stoves before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN DIXON & CO.,

244-246 Main Street.

COME!

While the Opportunity Awaits You to Get a Home of Your Own.

Industrious, thinking farmer of moderate means, can you afford to spend the best part, the prime of your life, working for some landlord, while good farms are offered you, so very cheap right here in your own state?

Lands are cheaper now than they ever will be again in the hardwood section of Central Wisconsin.

We have for sale, at all times, improved farms. Bargains for the tenant farmer who can never hope to have a home of his own when lands are worth $45 to $100 per acre.

We offer these farms at $12 and $25 per acre and wild lands, $7 to $15 per acre.

Notice on your map, Wood Co. is not away up on the shore of Lake Superior where you thought it was, no it is a neighbor county in the center of our state, and Vesper is in a hardwood timber district, well watered with creeks and springs, with a very fertile soil. We are favored with two railroads and a good creek running through the village. Our creamery and our saw and shingle mill are advantageous to the settler.

CALL OR ADDRESS,

C. R. GOLDSWORTHY

VESPER, WOOD CO., WIS.

Or Union Grove, Racine Co., Wis., at Union Grove first six days of each month.

The Racine Journal.

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THURSDAY, DEC. 21, 1899.

GOOD ROADS.

The districts that have the most uniform system of good roads are the ones securing the benefits of free mail delivery. Good roads infer a good population and good roads are the medium through which more thickly settled districts are built up. Good roads are a saving all around, not only of time and patience but of actual money, and again good roads are an invaluable adjunct to furthering the cause of Christianity and keeping people good. Indeed the many advantages of a better system of roads are such that it is a wonder and surprise that much more interest has not been taken in the matter.

There is not so much trouble in exciting an interest in good roads as it is to have the actual steps taken by which they may be materialized, and perhaps the greatest obstacle so far experienced has been the dread of excessive local taxation. If the infernal system of special assessments was done away with one powerful incentive would be given to the cause. It has been claimed that any road making costs should be distributed over an entire county and each county work its own salvation on the good roads question; again it has been suggested that road districts might be formed taking in more than a single county. Then there are the advocates of the state paying the entire bill.

The state however might be reached by a system that would permit the state to pay out a prescribed amount to any county or district for each completed mile or fraction of mile. Thus a county or district completing say a half dozen miles of good roads would upon the certification of such to the state authorities, receive a stipulated amount for the half dozen miles so completed. The effect of this might be for the better and stimulate counties to build their own roadways by a tax levied upon the entire county.

From time to time suggestions are made in behalf of good roads, some to the purpose and some not acceptable. An exchange takes up this subject and remarks:

"There are, it is estimated, 360,000 miles of highway roads in the United States—about 20 per cent of the roads of all the world. Great Britain has 120,000 miles of roadways, and these are some of the best in the world. Germany has 275,000 miles of roads, and some of them are as poor as the roadways of a great country can be. France, which has taken an enlightened view of the good roads question for many years, and has spent by governmental or local authority more than $1,000,000,000 on highways, has a road mileage of 330,000, more than any other country. Russia, with an enormous area, has only 70,000 miles of roadways, while Italy, a smaller country, has 55,000.

For a considerable time the agitation in the United States for good roads languished, for the reason, perhaps, that by the American system of subdivided local authority "what's everybody's business is nobody's business," and, controversies being frequent as to the liability of national, state or municipal authority for needful expenditures, very little was done. The National League for Good Roads was organized in 1892 "to awaken general interest in the improvement of public roads, to determine the best methods of building and maintaining them, and foster such publications as may serve those purposes." At the beginning of the agitation the good roads question did not make much headway, and it was not until the popularity of bicycling grew that the demand for improved roads became organized, and since then considerable headway has been made. A computation which finds much favor among the advocates of good roads is this:

There are approximately, though the number is steadily on the decline, 14,000,000 horses in the United States (there were 15,000,000 by the census of 1890), and there are about 2,000,000 mules, principally in the South, the annual cost of fodder for these animals being $1,500,000,000. On fine stone roads one horse can haul as much as three horses can haul over the average dirt road of this country. It is estimated that it would be necessary to build about 1,000,000 miles of macadamized roads in the United States in order to have as good a system of public highways as is found in several European states. At $4000 a mile this would involve an outlay of $4,000,000,000—a pretty large sum. But if one-half of the draft animals could be dispensed with by the building of such roads there would be an annual saving of $700,000,000 in the food bill. Consequently, if road bonds were issued bearing 3 per cent interest 6,000,000 miles of macadamized road could be built without increasing the annual expenses $1.

LEGAL KILLINGS.

The railroads are making a strong effort to secure an extension of the time whereon to place the automatic couplers and train brakes on their freight trains. The time has been extended again and again, and now another extension is sought for, there yet remaining out of the 2,268,000 cars in use in June last, about 175,000 to be yet fitted out. In 1893 congress passed the law requiring the railroads to fit their cars with automatic couplers and brakes. At that time the roads were killing nearly 500 men annually and wounding over 11,000, the figures being for that year killed 433 and wounded 11,277. This great casualty list being those only resulting from coupling and uncoupling of cars. The partial equipment as the years went on reduced the slaughter bill, until last year there were 270 men killed and 6,988 injured in the coupling and uncoupling of cars.

While there were 270 men slaughtered last year by this process, the year before there were 214 killed, the increase having been caused by the roads resorting to using old discarded cars not equipped with the safety appliances. The time has been extended two years and yet more time is sought and naturally complaisant authorities will grant it.

And the roads using them, says the Chicago Evening Journal, are not intending to use them. That is what they want their time extended for. Some of them have complied with the law, but a good percentage, even of these, on the principle of "hanging together," have joined in the petition of the others that want to go on using murderous old freight cars with link-and-pin couplers and killing their employes in the sacred name of interstate commerce as surely as they could kill them by having them shot to death with muskets.

That is the sort of thing that makes the average man believe a railway corporation cares nothing for human life. Nobody can blame him.

When it is known beforehand that these 150,000 or 175,000 cars which Mr. Cowen claims are necessary to interstate commerce, will relentlessly kill from fifty to a hundred men in a year, how can anybody urge that they be retained? How can the commission listen to the proposal?

The duty of the commission is clear. The two years' extension expires on the first of January. On that day the railways should be brought to time and prohibited from killing men with cars not equipped according to law. With the defective locomotives and dilapidated equipment they have pressed into service to accommodate recently-increased business they will imperil enough lives."

The railroads have argued over and over again they could not possibly equip their cars within the five years first granted, and yet the railroads complain of the cost, as if the lives of three to six hundred of their employes were nothing, and the maiming of between 6,000 and 12,000 merely a matter of bad luck on the part of the victims. Says a prominent Chicago paper on this matter: "Even on the money basis the railways have not the whole argument. President Clarke of the Order of Railway Conductors testified before the interstate commerce commission that during the last two years $1,000,000 had been paid out in death and sick benefits by the various benevolent organizations among the railway employes. The money put into better couplers is an investment and in the end will be got back by the companies in the shape of improved service. The money paid out by the benevolent associations does not come back; the dead and maimed can do no more work. The railway managers' complaint of expense deserves no consideration, but there is nothing to gain by forbidding the use of the remaining unimproved cars as long as the roads show a reasonable disposition to comply with the law as soon as possible.

The remarkable progress made toward equipping the cars with safety appliances is indicated by the fact that many of the roads now completely equipped were protesting two years ago that they could not do it in less than five years. It ought not to take many months to equip the remaining 10 per cent of the cars with safety couplers."

The severe comments being made unfavorable to the railroads by no means come from newspapers of the Populistic order to the Socialistic order. They come direct from the metropolitan newspapers of the country, and assuredly reflect an aroused public sentiment, or it may be assumed the press of large cities would be silent. Congress cannot but take such action as will compel obedience to the law of the country without any further delay.

REPUBLICAN REPRESENTATION.

If the national committee of the Republican party decides against representation in the next convention on the basis of Republican votes cast, there will be a distinct disappointment. An intimation has been given out that the efforts of Mr. Payne are to be frustrated and the old methods retained.

Any representation except upon the basis of the actual votes cast at a preceding election is based upon a wrong interpretation of what Republicanism means. There can be no justice in any method which permits a portion of the union to have a delegate for every few hundred votes to a delegate from other portions requiring thousands. In any convention representing the people instead of a party, the method used in the past would be all right, but it is not only unfair, but directly inviting corruption, to permit one Republican delegate to every 200 to 350 votes from southern states to one delegate to every 10,000 votes from the northern states.

In districts where the Republican vote is cast without interruption and the votes counted fairly, there has been a delegate for about every 10,000 votes, but in the southern states where the Republican vote has been almost wholly suppressed there has been a delegate for about every 300 or 400. The New York Press has analyzed the Republican vote and the representation as based upon the representation in the national convention and gives the following results:

Indiana has 10,792 to each delegate, Michigan 10,485, Minnesota 10,750, Connecticut 9,196, and Massachusetts 9,266. There is another division of states, chiefly those which cast very heavy McKinley majorities in 1896, in which the proportion rises. Thus Illinois has 12,649 to the delegate, New York 11,387, Pennsylvania 11,380, Ohio 11,435, New Jersey 11,068, and Wisconsin 11,172. There is still another group, composed mainly of states wherein the Bryan vote ran heavily, where the proportion is from 6,000 to 8,000. Such are California 8121, Kansas 7,977, Kentucky 8,391, North Carolina 7,056, Nebraska 6,394, Oregon 6,097, Tennessee 6,199, and West Virginia 8,701.

All of these states which vary most widely from the 10,000 mark will have their representation equalized by the provision of the Payne plan for four delegates-at-large. So that the only states which will find a considerable change are those in the south and the silver-state west in which the Republican vote has been suppressed or effaced. There will be a great and deserved change for some. No longer will 516 South Carolina votes equal 11,172 Wisconsin votes, nor 285 Mississippi votes balance 12,649 of Illinois, nor 323 Nevada votes 11,380 of Pennsylvania, or 1,411 Florida votes the 11,435 of Ohio. But it will be an immaterial change to most.

NOT ALL OPPOSE EXPANSION.

It seems that there are a number of prominent Democrats who are unwilling to permit the Republicans to carry off all the credit and honors for the building up and expansion of their country. It has not been such a great while since it was the Democratic party who done all the expansioning, and their opponents the opposing; but ever since the great Republican party attained power, the Democratic party has seen fit to oppose every measure having for its object the increase of its area and prosperity, the latter evidenced in tariff and financial policies, and now it enjoys whatever mark may be placed upon such policy by the people.

But it seems there are some prominent Democrats in congress who think differently from many of their party and announce that they are in favor of more elevated ideas and will assume an active part in the proceedings this winter and legislation, that hereafter it will not belong to the Republican party to claim it all, or that they were not assisted by Democratic names, pronounced in the history on their party. Some of these names come from the south and they will not hesitate to declare their country is above that of mere party, when the party is made to bear the heavy burdens of Bryanism and Chicago socialism. In fact strange as it may seem the Democrats declaring themselves opposed to the narrow-minded theories, beliefs and intentions of Bryan Populist Democrats come from southern states.

There is Senator Morgan from Kentucky, Pettis of Alabama, Mallory from Florida, Clay of Georgia, Lindsay of Kentucky, Caffery of Louisiana, Sullivan of Mississippi, McEary of Louisiana, McLaurin of South Carolina, Culberson of Texas and Chilton of Texas, with Daniel of Virginia. The Republican party welcomes them all to share in the glory of their country.

OUR PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

Wisconsin through Senator Spooner, has brought its memorial to the attention of the country. This memorial was the result of the efforts of a number of our legislators who penetrated the roots of the real difficulty in doing away with the trusts, and had enacted a resolution or rather memorial to congress which prayed for a constitutional amendment to the federal constitution which would give to congress jurisdiction with state governments in the suppression of trusts and combinations. The amendment covered the ground very well and was aimed only at the trusts and combinations that sought to control production, suppress competition, and regulating for their own benefit the wages of their working men and the prices of their products.

The memorial from our state will undoubtedly be kept company with others of a similar nature, and it is possible congress may before a great while have the subject before it in such shape that out of all the various plans, some one may out of the debate, be evolved that will do the fullest justice to the American people and do away with every restraint of trade and commerce, beyond what is legitimate and wholesome. One regulation should be that which will prevent favors extended to one grade of producers at the expense of others in the same class, and absolutely put an end to freight discriminations. All shippers and producers shipping an equal quantity should pay an equal rate of freight, and the car load should be the unit. Trade should be absolutely free without restriction from any organization whatever, between the different states and the people in each state, and a corporation or firm should be prevented by this amendment from disposing of their charters or their rights, in any manner that would consolidate them with others.

PLENTY OF GOLD.

There are no grounds for the belief that the Transvaal war will have any effect upon the gold supply, other than cutting off the dividends of the owners of the gold mines. This is explained by the showing that the entire gold yield of the African region could be withheld and yet the gold production of the world will be still larger than it was three to five years ago. The increased yields of the gold fields have been from every part of the world, and if the African yield has increased from $1,919,000 in 1887 to over $75,000,000 in 1899, so has the world increased its total to over $320,000,000. So that by deducting the African production of the present year which is ten millions more than last, leaving the world with $245,000,000, this amount is greater than the total yield of 1895 which was $237,000,000.

Everywheres the gold yield is increasing. There are no visible indications of any letting up, and any probability of there being a scarcity of the yellow metal is exceedingly remote, if even possible to be attained. It is of course possible the continued shutting off of the African production in the Transvaal may inconvenience the bank of England, that is make it a little more trouble to keep supplied with gold wherewith to honor the demands of the United States on its balance of trade deals, but that is all. The world without a dollar from South Africa will still have an annual yield as stated above in excess of three years ago, the total yield in 1897 having been $237,504,000, this being over twice the total yield of 1887. In brief the gold production of 1899 is carefully estimated at $320,000,000 or over three times the total of 1887.

The demand makes the supply and the demand for gold will be the means of sustaining and more than sustaining the needs of the world.

NO POLITICAL ALLIANCES.

There is not now nor never will be any political alliance with England and to say the truth there has been altogether too much of this sort of talk, and then to admit the impeachment, altogether too much gush on the part of our ambassador to England. But there is a commercial alliance with England extending to her colonies, that is immensely profitable to the United States.

This commercial alliance between the two countries is not a matter of short growth, but the steady growth of several decades. It is hardly credited by many people the real measure of the trade between the two countries, or what would happen if, unfortunately, the United States and England should ever war with each other. They neither appreciate what is going to happen if misfortunes overtake England or any accident arises which is going to impair the ability of the British nation to buy. The facts are that the continued solidity of England is as necessary an element in our national prosperity as any other factor can be.

The United States out of its $1,277,000,000 worth of products of various kinds, exported abroad, sell to England and its colonies in the various parts of the world $655,000,000 worth, and to the United Kingdom itself $511,000,000 worth. Then there is another little item of about $14,500,000 or so, our Chinese trade, largely through British influence. In short the United States out of all its enormous volume of exports sell one half to England and its dependencies.

CHARACTER OF THE OBJECTION.

Congressman-Elect Roberts of Utah seems to misunderstand the character of the objections being made against his admission into this congress. He declares he was fairly elected and he now proposes to fight the thing to the bitter end. Mr. Roberts further says that the Mormon church has nothing to do with politics no more than has any other prominent church, that he was elected upon purely political grounds and will enter congress absolutely free from any so-called influence whatsoever.

The trouble with this Utah congressman-elect is that he mistakes either ignorantly or purposely, it doesn't matter, the character of the opposition to him. It is not because he is a Mormon, but because he is a polygamist and has not according to his asservations it is so stated, given up the practice. It is Polygamist Roberts and not Mr. Roberts as a Mormon that is objected to. But the people of Utah don't take any stock in the assertions that the Mormon church is not in politics, and even if they are which is probably so, it makes no difference with the representatives of that church so long as they comply with the laws of the United States.

Free trade papers are cheered up, and are commending the free trade proposition started by Secretary of War Root. His position will do just as well for all countries as for our new possessions.

ALL SUFFER ALIKE.

There is no use of supposing otherwise, the people have of late taken hold of this trust matter and significantly are indicating, so it is said, in various quarters their unmistakable preferences for goods not made by trusts. From the character of the reports it is plain enough, says a Chicago paper, that many firms that have remained outside of the trusts have suffered from the unscrupulous methods used by the large combinations to crush competition, yet there are many cases where prosperity has followed refusal to join trusts. One such case in this city could be named where the manufacturer who refused to enter the combination is doing at least 50 per cent more business than before the combination was formed. Similar instances are recalled by Factory Inspector McAbee of Indiana, who says that of the industrial establishments of the state the busiest are the small factories outside the trusts. All things being equal, he declares that the average citizen prefers to buy from the non-trust factories and this tendency, he thinks, will of itself help considerably in solving the trust problem. Mr. McAbee's views are probably sound, as seems true from many cases that come under almost any one's observation. It is quite true that the average citizen will buy the trust product when it is better and cheaper than that made by an establishment outside of a trust. But when the non-trust product is as good and as cheap the average man will buy the latter whenever he is given an opportunity.

TIN PLATE.

In the manufacture of tin the United States has become virtually independent of Europe. In 1891 this country exported nearly every pound of tin it used, in fact in that year 1,036,489,074 pounds were imported into the country at a cost of $15,500,000. The McKinley tariff came into existence and started the industry on our own shores. The full extent of the progress to be made was not then even realized, for the McKinley law provided "that unless the aggregate quantity of plates lighter than 63 pounds per 100 square feet produced in the United States during any fiscal year preceding June 30, 1896, equaled one-third the amount of such plates imported in the course of the year, the duty should cease. In other words, six years were allowed to give the industry a start."

But a brief two or three years were sufficient to give the tin plate industry a powerful impulse on our side of the big pond, and by 1894 our own output had succeeded in meeting with the legal requirements of the protective tariff provisions. The industry is growing with rapidity and our own mills can supply the entire demand. These millions are retained in this country and thousands of men are employed in the tin plate mills, that otherwise would be out of employment.

The point is shall the industrial commission sustain the doctrinaires who say trusts are a natural condition and cannot be interferred with, or shall it sustain the irrefutable evidence that trusts are destroying the liberties of trade and commerce and who deny the right of individuals to do business who refuse to pay them tribute, as it is denied American working men to work who refuse to attach themselves to certain organizations.

Here is one Mr. Dospossos testifying before the commission who declares the natural laws of commerce were an effectual barrier against monopoly. This is of course, all true enough, but those who have run up against a trust in business competition will swear on a stack of bibles that trusts already own all the natural laws of commerce, and that politicians in all parties are subservient to them.

In 1,057 manufacturing establishments there are now forty more per cent of men employed than there were in 1895, and these men receiving 10½ per cent more wages. This, says an Iowa paper, means that $1.50 is being put into circulation at these establishments now for every $1 in 1895. And yet Senator Jones thinks there is no prosperity in sight, and W. J. Bryan still sticks to free silver as the panacea for the evils that afflicted labor before the campaign of 1896, while Fred White is howling calamity all over Iowa in the vain hope that this kind of fussing will make him governor of this prosperous and progressive commonwealth.

There is a presidential campaign pretty well in sight and the Republican house and senate should have a care about the size of the appropriations. It would be wise to treat the monthly surplus that has happily come into existence as a nursling to be added to and not made away with. There are a number of utterly useless boards holding congressional commissions, presidential fat, that may well be abolished. They do no good and are simply perquisites. Congress may just as well in some of these cases vote the salaries and avoid the specious pretext that these men are earning their salaries.

The recommendation made in the message for a commission to visit Oriental countries with the view of ascertaining means by which our trade with these countries may be increased has already been heeded by the senate. A bill has been introduced which authorizes the president to appoint two such commissions, one of these will take in China and the other Japan, and for the purpose $55,000 is to be appropriated.

The announced establishment of foreign manufacturing establishments in the United States as a result of our tariff policy need not worry anybody. A late item upon this subject announces the establishment of a large textile works by one of the largest concerns in Germany, and that others are to follow, also saying that the German ventures in this country had been successful. Further news comes from Rhenish Prussia that macturers of silk and woolen textiles there propose to erect branch factories in the United States. The straits in which this German industry has been placed by the partial shutting off of the working of the American market, owing to the working of the tariff, has necessitated this new departure.

Certainly can President McKinley recommend the retention of the Philippines, and equally certain that he could with propriety say that the future disposition of these islands can safely be left to congress who can give the Filipinos the largest possible measure of self-government. This is all that is intended to be done. The rebellion is being rapidly crushed and it cannot be a matter of many days before the Aguinaldo government what there is of it, will be in a collapse and captured in state. Matters are progressing most satisfactory and the surrender of the rebel forces is certain to eventuate before the end of the year.

So Senator Teller of Colorado has informed his colleagues he has no favor to ask from the Republican party. It seems certain Republican senators went so far to endeavor to soften down the hardness of the heart of the Colorado senator that they offered him his old chairmanship if he desired it. To this splendid exhibition of respect to a former greatness before the desertion of Republicans principles, Mr. Teller sent word, he asked no favors and wanted none. Under the cruel circumstances the country will have to dispense with the services of the free silver senator from the state which now produced the largest yield of gold of any in the union.

That is a fine scheme a number of free silver governors have got up to test the validity of the law of 1873 by taking a 100-pound bar of pure silver and demanding it be coined into that number of standard dollars at the Philadelphia mint. This scheme has been tried before and always resulted in favor of the government, though it has not ever been carried to the Supreme court, as is the present intention. They can go through this performance, but the result against free silver and put some good dollars in the pockets of some eminent lawyers.

The excuse is made for insisting on present methods of representation in National conventions that it is unjust to the south, but what about the great injustice to the north? Is it not Republicans who are to be represented anyway?

A Cincinnati minister has created a sensation by declaring it is more God-like to let the poor starve to death than to provide for them through a charity ball. He does not say as to the culpability of the poor in accepting such relief. Perhaps they are to be damned.

G. Koljkian, Garata Perovonnjia, John Busmitcher and Antreas Kirhjian are the names of four men who were not long since arrested for the crime of cruelly beating an American workingman into a state of insensibility in the state of New Jersey.

It should be remembered Mr. Roberts of Utah, draws his salary just the same, and really he might just as well remain in Utah, and probably would but for the fact, it is said, it would not be safe, warrants being out against him.

It might be an advantage if Mr. Roberts would vigorously contest this thing. The investigation would bring out an amount of information that would let much needed light on some things.

The whirl with silver this week is the last session with the free silverites. Such speakers as Dolliver, Overstreet and others are taking out its last wind and puncturing its utter hollowness.

Toledo rejects the municipal governmental ideas of Mayor Jones, its council refusing any consideration to the mayor in a gas plant proposition.

By official order certain Philippine ports have been opened to the world. This means the insurrection is powerless for further harm.

Senator Mason unnecessarily wasted his time in his Boer sympathetic resolutions. The senate does not take them seriously.

Senator Cullom has introduced a rate bill giving the interstate commission more power to enforce its decisions.

Chicago will have one National convention anyway, that of the Prohibitionists, which will be held on June 27th.

Aguinaldo is a fugitive from justice, and the larger part of Luzon is now under submission to our rule.

British disasters in South Africa are moving the British heart to tears. Heroic measures are necessary.

Since all is going on so well with the financial measure it might be as well to relieve Democratic wind.

"Necessity Knows No Law."

But a law of Nature bows to the necessity of keeping the blood pure so that the entire system shall be strong, healthy and vigorous.

To take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is therefore a law of health and it is a necessity in nearly every household. *It never disappoints.*

Tired Feeling — "I had that tired, dull feeling, dyspepsia, headaches and sinking spells, but Hood's Sarsaparilla made me a new man. I never was better than now." JOHN MACK, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Rosy Cheeks — "I have good health and rosy cheeks, thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It builds me up and saves doctors bills." MARY A. BURKE, 604 East Clair Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

CURRENT GOSSIP.

The first wedding tour at the Tower of London in many years was that of the daughter of Sir Hugh Gough to C. H. Style, celebrated recently. The bridal party was escorted by the Yeoman Wardens of the tower.

The future empress of Japan, at her marriage with the Crown Prince, will have a dowry of over $500,000.

Puccini, the Italian composer, spends his mornings usually in hunting or shooting, his afternoons in sleeping, and most of his nights in diligent work of composition.

Bernard, the Parisian architect, states that it will cost $80,000,000 to carry out the plans for the expansion of the university of California, and take twenty years to do the building.

English papers say that Queen Victoria unconsciously started a boom in the London chocolate trade by her Christmas present to her soldiers.

This year in Germany traction motors were used for the provisioning of columns, and although the roads through the Black Forest were steep and in places bad, the experiment was most successful.

Congressman A. C. Harmer of Philadelphia, who is now the "Father of the House," began his service in congress in 1871 with the Forty-second congress, and he has been continuously a member since then, with the exception of two years, 1874-'77, the period of the Forty-fourth congress, for which he was defeated by John Robbins. Mr. Harmer resumed membership in the Forty-fifth congress on March 4, 1877, and has been a member continuously since that date, a period of twenty-four years.

Miss Susan B. Anthony has admitted with some regret, that there is truth in the report that she intends to resign the presidency of the National American Woman Suffrage association next February.

Emperor William's new stables, to cost $2,000,000, will provide room for 270 horses and 300 vehicles, will provide room for 270 horses and 300 vehicles.

One of the quaintest characters at the palace of Westminster is an old man named Wright, who for forty years has been doorkeeper of the Press Gallery in the House of Commons. Illness has retired him at last.

Thomas Whittaker, who died at Scarborough, England, recently, was one of seven men who started the temperance reform of this century in Great Britain, and he lived to see the society of total abstainers number 7,000,000.

It took General Lew Wallace seven years to write "Ben Hur," which has just been produced on the stage in New York city. The general says that these seven years were the best years of his life.

Mrs. Russel Sage says that the first composition she ever wrote in school was on the evils of Mormonism.

A French scientist, M. Marini, is authority for the statement that the currents which issue from passing electric vehicles are sufficient in volume to have a noticeable disturbing effect on magnetic needles.

Lyddite, the new explosive, when taken internally is a gentle febrifuge.

The National Woman's Temperance Union has been organized in Belgium, with Madame Keelhoff as secretary.



CUTICURA RESOLVENT is so pure, sweet, and wholesome that all ages may take it with pleasure and benefit. Its mission is to cool and cleanse the blood in eczema and other torturing, disfiguring humors, rashes, and irritations, while warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP cleanse the surface of crusts and scales, and gentle anointings with CUTICURA Ointment soothe and heal itching, burning skin.

Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston. All About Baby's Skin, free.

FOUGHT REBELS IN PHILIPPINES

W. C. Brawner, a Soldier of Tennessee Regiment, in the City.

HIS OPINION OF THE FILIPINOS

Not Much Impressed With Their Fighting Qualities—Does Not Believe That General Otis Has Acted Aggressive Enough.

W. C. Brawner of Tennessee is in the city a guest of his uncle, ex-Alderman Jonas Hoyle. The gentleman comes direct from Manila, where he has been fighting with the First Tennessee regiment. Mr. Brawner is a pleasing conversationalist and relates interesting facts pertaining to the war in the far away Philippines. He went to the Philippines with his regiment in October, 1898, and was mustered out on the islands under order No. 54. He took part in the famous battle of Manila and others. He is not much impressed with the fighting qualities of the natives. So long as the Americans stand off and fire the Filipinos will fight, but they cannot and will not stand a charge and it is the belief of Mr. Brawner that a regiment of soldiers with no guns could chase a whole army of natives if they made a rush. The natives are all small men not being over five feet one inch tall. They are treacherous and have no honorable modes of warfare. They stick up a white flag and when American soldiers approach shoot them down. The red cross is not respected and Mr. Brawner has been out picking up wounded comrades and volley after volley was fired at him, but the natives are poor shots and seldom hit any one. They attack squads of two or three men, but when re-inforcements come, hide their guns and are following their regular avocations of life and to all intents and purposes friendly.

Mr. Brawner has a poor opinion of General Otis, commander of the army in the Philippines. It is his opinion that if another and more aggressive general had charge of affairs the insurrection could have been subdued long ago. General Otis acts as if he is trying to prolong the struggle while Generals Lawton, Joe Wheeler and MacArthur are fighters and dead anxious to bring the war to a sudden end.

He believed that it will not be a great while before the war ends, but to catch Aguinaldo will prove a difficult task, as no country is the worst he ever saw. A man can secret himself in the jungles a foot from the roadway and thousands of men could pass and not discover him.

Mr. Brawner speaks in wonder of the strength of the natives and says that they carry loads on their shoulders for hours that the strongest American soldier cannot lift.

In his opinion the natives are not capable of self-government and from his personal observations he is inclined to believe that the best Filipino inhabitants are in the field.

The climate he says is not bad for any person who takes care of themselves. The prevailing opinion that the thermometer is always at 90 and 100 is wrong.

After being mustered out he remained on the island one month and a half and was employed by army officers.

He had an excellent opportunity to see the country and its resources. It is surely a rich country and immense quantities of rice, cocoa nuts and fruits are raised. As a rule the people are industrious, but treacherous and not to be relied upon.

Mr. Brawner will remain here until tomorrow and leave for his home.

NATURE'S MAGIC.

What We Cannot Follow—One Mystery of Nature Cannot be Fathomed.

New York Tribune: Wireless telegraphy is as hard to believe in as the child's story about the "seven league boots." Why a little wheel that runs along a wire should gather power enough to lift three car loads of people up a hill is much more difficult to understand than that the door of the robbers' cave should swing open when Ali Baba uttered certain words. No doubt a door could be arranged with so delicate a mechanism that on being affected by certain vibrations of the human voice it would open. But still it would only be a mechanism, and would be no such miracle as is exhibited in telegraphy. If belief in a thing means the understanding if it we do not believe in electricity. We only make it, or rather educe it and guide it, and then use it. But no one knows what it is. When the cable is laid from Canada to Australia and the old earth renews its vigor by wearing an electric belt we shall be able to send messages from our right hand to our left with all the world between. And while one hand ticks off the sentence the first words of it will be coming to the receiver before the last words of it are sent off. In those two or three seconds the message will travel about 30,000 miles, allowing for the great deviation in the Pacific.

Now, let it be noted that no one understands this. The human mind cannot follow that message as it twists on the glasses of half a million telegraph poles and sweeps across the valleys and climbs the great submarine mountains. Is man not forced to his belief in the miracle of nature's magic solely by results? This does not differ from belief in a religious creed. "I believe in God, the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth!" So far as human understanding goes, is there any difference between the reasons for a belief in electricity? Both come from noting results the causes of which are undiscovered. Both creeds are equally scientific, and it may be that we make a distinct gain for ourselves when we refuse to confine our beliefs to ordinary scientific limits.

For a quarter of a century science has dealt with us in a rather high-handed way. "Thou shalt not believe in anything thou canst not eat!" This, crudely speaking, has been one of the chief commandments of the last few years. The proofs of the doctrine of evolution, which on the whole have been satisfactory, have credited science with too much, even though the gains made through that study have been enormous. Those gains are now being incorporated in religion and as part of the history of man they were both great and necessary, but a further personal gain may be made in the discovery that the world is not all pudding and cannot all be eaten, and that there are many matters and conditions that can perhaps never be found out through ordinary scientific methods of research.

What fine chemist's scales will weigh the imponderable? What meter will measure the effect of will power on the mind of another? There are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamed of in materialism, and now that the more simple mental phenomena exhibited by hypnotized patients are being taught and studied in New York there is hope that the majority of mankind may soon become aware of the existence of those parts of their general make-up which have so far remained secreted. In a book on the subject that appeared some years ago it was said: "The future of science lies chiefly in the region that is now called unscientific, and the further revelations in regard to religion must come from studying the inner nature of man, for man is a spirit and God is a spirit, and the need of man is the finding of himself—the proving of the immaterial self which hungers for the spirit that is the father."

For those who have made some study of the subject, and who are aware of the commonplace though seemingly miraculous effects of mind upon mind, it will be interesting to note the apparent analogy between the workings of the wireless telegraph and the wordless conveying of command to the mind of the hypnotized patient. In the two cases the media utilized for the conveyance of the message may be entirely different, but it is interesting to see that in both cases messages are sent through space that is not bridged by wire or by any other material method for contact, and that in both cases the message is received through the use of a substance that is very sensitive to vibration. In one case there are a transmitter and receiver—a crude apparatus, with wires, that is worked with the aid of electricity—and in the other case the apparatus is made of flesh and blood and nerve pulp, which also works, perhaps, with the aid of electricity. One is admittedly a machine. What is the other?

Every experimenter in hypnotism knows that thought, command and intention can be transmitted from mind to mind without words, and that the will of the mesmerized person is almost wholly possessed by that of the actuator. What does this mean? Can the ordinary electricity of the body be freighted with concentrated thought and propelled across space to hold control of a human receiving machine? Or is it one spirit controlling another? That is a question that may be as deep as the eternal seas, but human research may plumb it before very long. Possibly there is a great future for the study of hypnotic phenomena. Easily superinduced vision may be utilized; those blind from birth may see the glories of the world, not with their eyes, which are only an apparatus, but with the inner faculty which in reality does all our seeing. Perhaps even those who are stone deaf will be made to hear delicious music, or at least be made to think they hear it.

In the desire for instruction along these lines the people of America are far more advanced than those of any other region, and it is time they got what they wanted. The study of the mind as related to matter should not be left to the men who have been making money by providing an evening's amusement, but should be taken up by competent investigators, who might carry their faculty further and hold lectures and classes so that the little they know could be imparted to others. Among the clergy and in the medical profession born leaders of men who always possess the mesmeric power should be enlisted in this great work of advance, so that the magic of nature may become a part of everyday life—so that those who are afflicted may be made glad, and those who are in the darkness of total unbelief may have some of their spiritual nature revealed to them.

"A Heart as Sturdy as an Oak."

But what about the blood which the heart must pump at the rate of 70 times a minute? If the heart is to be sturdy and the nerves strong this blood must be rich and pure. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes sturdy hearts because it makes good blood. It gives to men and women strength, confidence, courage and endurance.

Hood's Pills are non-irritating and the only cathartic to take with **Hood's Sarsaparilla.**

KENOSHA CITIZEN FOUND DEAD IN BED

Mr. Laughlin, a Former Well Known Horseman, Expires.

THE ROOM WAS FULL OF GAS

Whether Death Was Suicidal or Accidental is Not Known—Was Stricken With Paralysis Over a Year Ago—Assisted Ed. Bither Here.

From Daily of December 15.

John McFarlane received a telegram from Kenosha this morning, announcing the death of Henry Laughlin at that place. Mr. Laughlin, at one time one of the best known horsemen in the country, was born at Delavan, Wis., forty-four years ago. When quite young he became a lover of blooded horses and developed into a trainer and driver of note. For ten years or more he was an assistant of Edwin Bither, who had charge of the big stock farm of the late J. I. Case and he helped to develop the wonderful gelding Jay Eye See and the noted stallion Phallas and many others. For some ten years he was the superintendent of the celebrated Uehlein stock farm located at Truesdell, Kenosha county, and brought out a large number of noted trotting horses. After retiring from that farm he established a business at Kenosha. A year ago he was stricken with paralysis and has never had the use of the lower limbs since that time and although the most eminent physicians in the country were consulted no help was obtained. His condition was attributed to riding so steadily in the sulky and to fall at one time. Mr. Laughlin was very popular with all who knew him and known for his kind and generous qualities. He was a member of the Masonic Order and also of the Knights of Pythias. A wife survives him.

Found Dead in Bed.

A telephone message received from Kenosha this afternoon states that Mr. Laughlin was found dead in bed by his wife about 7 o'clock this morning, at the family home on Ashland avenue, and that a gas jet was partly turned on and the room full of gas. Whether Mr. Laughlin turned the gas on with suicidal intent, or whether he arose and lighted the gas for the purpose of taking medicine and in shutting it off left the burner open, has not been fully determined.

Dr. Farr was called and after making an examination of the body said that death was caused by inhaling the gas. A burial certificate was issued without a coroner's inquest being held. Mr. Laughlin, although apparently well except helplessness on account of the lower limbs, was very despondent and may have ended his life.

The news of his sudden death was received here with profound expressions of sorrow. The arrangements for the funeral have not been completed, but it is expected the body will be taken to Delavan for burial.

JOKE ON JUDGES.

How a Rhinelander Worked a Joke on Judges J. B. Winslow and Bardeen a Short Time Ago.

A pretty good joke is being told on Judges John B. Winslow and Bardeen of the supreme court, and it will be appreciated by the many warm friends of Judge Winslow here in his old home. It was on an iron clad rule laid down by the court, and while they were up in the northern woods hunting. They invited John Barnes, a well known attorney of Rhinelander to join them, and he accepted. He did more than accept; he took all the details of arrangement out of the hands of the learned gentlemen of the bench and shouldered the responsibility of the excursion himself. He hired a team and a driver and, the party being loaded into the vehicle attached, they started across the country to the land of promise, where game was plenty, and fish anxious to be impaled on the judicial hook.

As they journeyed along, about four rods in advance the driver discovered one of those signs, which read:

"Railway Crossing. Look out for the Locomotive."

The driver deliberately passed the lines over to Judge Winslow, after bringing his horses up with a "Whoa!" He descended from the wagon, walked over to the crossing, and, shading his eyes with his hand, he looked up the track, turned round and looked down the track. Then he deliberately lay down and placed his ear upon the rail. Then, having satisfied himself that all was right for the passage of the vehicle, he motioned to the justice to come on with the nags and the wagon.

In the course of a further five-mile journey another railway crossing was encountered, and the driver went through with the same performance.

"What does the fellow mean?" inquired Judge Bardeen, "by being so particular?"

"The fact of the matter is," replied Attorney John Barnes, "the man was the victim of a railway accident, and he came to me and asked me to bring suit against the company. I read him several decisions of the Wisconsin supreme court, where the rule is laid down that a person must look up and down the track, and ascertain that there is no train coming before he attempts to cross to escape the plea of contributory negligence. He does not propose to be caught that way."

Judge Winslow lay back in his seat and made the welkin ring with his laughter, in which all the others, including the driver, when he was taken up, joined.

It was just a little game put up by John Barnes on the supreme court of the commonwealth of Wisconsin.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on every box. 25c.

Puerto Rico.

Three tours of the beautiful island of Puerto Rico are scheduled to leave Chicago January 11, February 15, and March 8. Special Pullman sleeping and dining cars will convey the party to New York, thence on board the splendid new steamships Ponce and San Juan, through and around the island by rail, automobile, carriage and boat.

Tickets Include all Expenses Everywhere.

These select limited parties will be under the special escort of Mr. Walter Boyd Townsend under the management of The American Tourist association, Rean Campbell General Manager, 1423 Marquette Building, Chicago.

Tineraries, maps and tickets can be had on application to the agents of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y.

"I was nearly dead with dyspepsia, tried doctors, visited mineral springs, and grew worse. I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. That cured me." It digests what you eat. Cures indigestion, sour stomach, heartburn and all forms of dyspepsia. Robinson Drug Co.

$100.

Dr. J. Detchon's Anti Diuretic

May be worth to you more than $100 if you have a child who soils bedding from incontinence of water during sleep. Cures old and young alike. It arrests the trouble at once. $1. Sold by Schultze Bros., Druggists, Racine, Wis.

Mrs. R. Churchill, Berlin, Vt., says: "Our baby was covered with running sores. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured her. "A specific for piles and skin diseases. Beware of worthless counterfeits. Robinson Drug Co.

LION COFFEE

Used in Millions of Homes!

Accept no substitute!
Insist on LION COFFEE, in 1 lb. pkgs.



Best Coffee for the Money!

Try LION COFFEE and you will never use any other. It is absolutely pure Coffee and nothing but Coffee.

These articles mailed FREE in exchange for lion heads cut from front of 1 lb. LION COFFEE pkgs.

Silk Umbrella (either Lady's or Gents).

Sent by express (charges prepaid), for 170 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

A very fine umbrella, made of union silk-taffeta; 26-inch frame with seven ribs; steel rod and silver Congo handle. Would cost $2.00 at the store.

Fancy Gold Ring.

For 18 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

Genuine Ruby Setting Gold Ring.

For 25 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

These rings are genuine rolled-gold plate, having the exact appearance and qualities of solid gold, and guaranteed by the makers to last two years with ordinary usage. New patterns and very popular.

To Determine the Size.

Cut a strip of thick paper so that the ends will exactly meet when drawn *tightly* around second joint of the finger. Lay one end on this diagram at the 0, and order the number the other end indicates.

STRENGTH, PURITY AND FLAVOR

Dress-Pin Set.

Mailed free for 15 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Three pins in the set (larger than shown), composed of fine rolled-gold, with handsome ruby-colored settings. Suitable for waist-pins, cuff-pins, neck-pins or as a child's set.

"Knickerbocker" Watch.

Given for 175 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Neat appearing and an excellent time-keeper. Solid nickel-silver case, with ornamental back. Nickel movements, escapement fully jeweled. The famous "Knickerbocker" watch.

Pair of Lace Handkerchiefs.

Two extra fine cambric handkerchiefs, with beautiful imported lace medallion insertions in the corners. Half-inch hem, machine hemstitched; stylish and durable. A pair of these handkerchiefs given for 18 lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2c. stamp.

Art Picture, "Easter Greeting"

Given for 8 lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2-cent stamp.

A highly artistic picture, that will grace the finest drawing-room. The background of royal dark-blue furnishes an appropriate contrast to the little girl and her white Easter lilies. Size, 14x28 inches.

For 10 lion heads and 2 cents we will send it tinned ready for hanging.

Sash-Belt and Buckle.

Mention your waist-measure when sending.

Mailed free for 15 lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2-cent stamp. Latest style of imported black Swiss grosgrain ribbon belting; stylish imitation oxidized-silver buckle; neat, strong and fashionable.

Ladies' Watch Chain.

A double strand of best silk cord, united at intervals with colored beads; neat and substantial. For 15 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

Children's Picture Book.



Given for 10 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Sixteen large pages of Mother Goose Melodies illustrated and with nicely lithographed cover. We have different books, so you can get an assortment.

Flower Picture.



For 8 lion heads and a 2c. stamp. American Beauty Roses and Lilies-of-the-Valley. Size, 11x24 inches. Bright and artistic coloring.

Gent's Watch.

Mailed free for 90 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. The celebrated "Ingersoll" watch; stem-wound and stem-set; durable nickel-plated case; each watch accompanied by guarantee of the maker. A reliable time-keeper.

Silver Napkin-Ring.

For 15 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Neat and substantial. Made of durable metal, heavily silver-plated. Two different patterns.

Ladies' Pocket-Book.

Large size and latest shape. Black seal-grain leather, with five separate divisions, including a tuck-pocket with flap to hold visiting cards secure.

Given for 25 lion heads from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2c. stamp.

Century Cook-Book.

368 pages of valuable cooking receipts, also treatise on the labor of the kitchen, dining-room, laundry, sick-room, and remedies for the more common diseases.

Given for 15 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

Coin-Purse.

For 15 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Color, dark brown. Made of fine kid leather; chamois lining; nickeled frame, with strong snap-fastening.

Table Cover.

Durable, dark-colored material that will stand washing. 32 inches square, including fancy fringed border. Mailed free for 25 lion heads and a 2c. stamp.

"The Dancing Lesson."



The green grass and trees, the little brown kitten and the girl's snow-white dress form a pleasing combination of colors. Size, 15x21 inches. Mailed free for 8 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

Ladies' Pen-Knife.

For 15 lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2c. stamp. Large size; good material; handles nicely decorated and assorted colors.

Boys' Pocket-Knife.

The "Easy-Opener"; strong, sharp blade; red-wood handle.

For 12 lion heads and a 2c. stamp.

THE ABOVE ARE ONLY A FEW OF THE LION COFFEE PREMIUMS. Another list will shortly appear in this paper! Don't miss it! The grandest list of premiums ever offered!

You always know LION COFFEE by the wrapper. It is a sealed package, with the lion's head in front. It is absolutely pure if the package is unbroken. LION COFFEE is roasted the day it leaves the factory.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

When writing for premiums send your letter in the same envelope or package with the lion heads. If more than 15 lion heads are sent, you can save postage by trimming down the margin. Ask your grocer for large illustrated premium list. Address all letters to the

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Mexico.

On Tuesday, January 23, a special vestibuled train of Pullman Palace cars, compartment, drawing room, library, observation and dining cars will start from Chicago going to the City of Mexico and to the other prominent cities of the Republic and back to Chicago again without change, making the tour of all Mexico, complete. The party will be strictly limited and absolutely first-class.

Tickets Include all Expenses Everywhere.

The tour is under the personal escort and direction of Mr. Rean Campbell, General Manager of The American Tourist Association.

For maps, books of the tour, tickets, etc., call on agents of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y.

"One Minute Cough Cure is the best remedy I ever used for coughs and colds. It is unequalled for whooping cough. Children all like it." writes H. N. Williams, Gentryville, Ind. Never fails. It is the only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. Cures coughs, colds, hoarseness, croup, pneumonia, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. Its early use prevents consumption. Robinson Drug Co.

COUNTY COURT, RACINE COUNTY—In Probate.

In the matter of the last will and testament of Ingebright Kildahl, deceased.

On reading and filing an instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Ingebright Kildahl, late of the town of Raymond, in the county of Racine and state of Wisconsin, deceased, and also the accompanying petition of Lina P. Kildahl, representing among other things that the said Ingebright Kildahl lately died; that said instrument in writing is the last will and testament of said deceased, and that she, the said petitioner, is the identical person named and appointed in and by said last will and testament as executrix thereof; and praying that a time and place be appointed for proving said will.

It is ordered that said petition and proofs of said instrument be heard before this Court on Tuesday the 27th day of January, A. D., 1900, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, at the office of the County Judge of said County, in the City of Racine in said County.

And it is further ordered that public notice thereof be given to all persons interested by the publication of a copy of this order in each week for three successive weeks previous to the time hereinappointed for proving said will, in the Racine Journal, a newspaper printed and published in said County of Racine.

Dated, Nov. 23, 1899.

By the Court.
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.
nov30t4

POOR EXCUSE FOR RASCALITY.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch: Whenever there is profit to be made out of public work the temptation to lie, bribe and steal is often too strong for the average man to resist, and it has come to pass that many men plead necessity as excuses or justification. They must do wrong or go out of business, which, of course, is no excuse at all. In this respect business is corrupt.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays the pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers purify the blood, clean the liver, invigorate the system. Famous little pills for constipation and liver troubles. Robinson Drug Co.

STATE OF WISCONSIN—COUNTY Court—Racine County—In Probate.

In the matter of the last will of Jane Hocking, deceased.

Letters testimentary having been issued by this court to Josiah Hocking as executor of the last will of Jane Hocking, deceased, late of said County of Racine:

It is ordered, That all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased be received, examined and adjusted by and before this Court.

It is further ordered, That six months from and after the date hereof, be and the same are hereby allowed and limited to creditors to present their claims and demands against said deceased.

It is Further Ordered, That this Court will, at a regular term thereof, to be held on

Tuesday, the 1st day of May A. D., 1900, at the office of the Judge of said Court at the City of Racine in said County, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the said Jane Hocking, deceased.

It is further ordered, That, within ten days from the date hereof, notice of the times and place, when and where this Court will receive, examine, and adjust such claims, and of the time limited to creditors to present their claims, be given by publishing a copy of this order for four successive weeks, once in each week, in the Racine Journal, a weekly newspaper published in said County of Racine.

Dated, this 18th day of October, A. D., 1899.

By the Court,
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.

Palmer & Gittings, Att'ys.

A wealthy Chinaman is rarely seen in the streets with his wife, and never rides in the same carriage with her.

It takes but a minute to overcome tickling in the throat and to stop a cough by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. This remedy quickly cures all forms of throat and lung troubles. Harmless and pleasant to take. It prevents consumption. A famous specific for grippe and its after effects. Robinson Drug Co.

The land crabs of Cuba run with great speed, even outstripping a horse.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder Disease relieved in six hours by "New Great South American Cure." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back, in male or female. Relieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by Shulze Bros., Druggists, Racine, Wis.

First publication Nov. 23, 1899.

STATE OF WISCONSIN—COUNTY Court—Racine County.

In Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Jacob Fohr, deceased.

Letters of administration having been issued by this court to John J. Fohr as administrator of the estate of Jacob Fohr, deceased, late of said county of Racine,

It Is Ordered, That all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased be received, examined and adjusted by and before this Court.

It Is Further Ordered, That six months from and after the date hereof, be and the same are hereby allowed and limited to creditors to present their claims and demands against said deceased.

It Is Further Ordered, That this Court will, at a regular term thereof, to be held on

Tuesday, the 5th day of June, A. D., 1900,

at the office of the Judge of said court at the city of Racine in said county, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the said Jacob Fohr, deceased.

It Is Further Ordered, That, within ten days from the date hereof, notice of the time and place, when and where this Court will receive, examine, and adjust such claims, and of the time limited to creditors to present their claims, be given by publishing a copy of this order for four successive weeks, once each week, in the Racine Journal, a weekly newspaper published in said County of Racine.

Dated this 16th day of November, A. D., 1899.

By the Court,
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.

Palmer & Gittings, Attorneys. 4t

BULLER'S REVERSE CAUSES DISMAY

Present Crisis Compared With Situation a Century Ago.

BOERS CAPTURE MUCH LOOT

Battle at Modder River Characterized as a "Terrible Slaughter"—British Cabinet Hurriedly Summoned—Churchill Recaptured.

LONDON, Dec. 16.—As might have been expected the desperate state of British arms in South Africa as is revealed by the defeat of Buller at Tugelar river, where at one stroke, he lost treble the number of guns Wellington left in the hands of Napoleon during the six years' fighting in the Peninsula, while adding to the determination of the authorities to send every available man to the front has caused something in the nature of a monetary panic among the public, which is reflected on the stock exchange.

It is long since the tone of the newspapers and comments have been so chastened, and pessimistic. Some comments go so far as to say the crisis is so far-reaching that Great Britain stands "where she stood over a century back, when the American colonists, men of British and Dutch blood, were in arms."

Heaps of Slain at Modder River.

PRETORIA, Dec. 13.—An official dispatch from Modder river says: The Boers captured a great quantity of loot, including two hundred Lee-Metfords, cases of cartridges, and hundreds of bayonets. Great numbers of the British have retired from Twee-Rivieran, in the direction of Belmont. The loss of British is very great. There are heaps of dead on the field. The wounded are being attended to, temporarily, at Bissel's Farm. The sappers and miners must have suffered severely. The Boers suffered heavy losses in horses. I cannot otherwise describe the battle field than as a sad and terrible slaughter.

Monday, for us, was a brilliant victory. It infused new spirit into our men, and will enable them to achieve greater deeds.

Boers Will Hold Their Ground.

MODDER RIVER, Dec. 15.—During the demonstration in force this morning, the British guns shelled the Boers a couple of hours. The Boers did not reply till the British were retiring. The Boers are further entrenching and strengthening their old defenses, with evident intention of fiercely disputing the control of the railroad.

Magersfontein Casualties Grow.

LONDON, Dec. 16.—The revised list of British casualties at the battle of Magersfontein shows a total of 963, of which 70 were officers.

Accepts Her Colony's Help.

SYDNEY, N. S. W., Dec. 16.—The imperial authorities telegraphed the governor of New South Wales accepting his offer of a further Australian contingent for South Africa, suggesting that the men be mounted and good shots.

Boer Forces at Mafeking Less.

SAPETOWN, Dec. 16—Advices from Bulaway of a dispatch from Mafeking, December 6, have been received announcing that the scheme of advancing the military works was acting well, and had forced the Boers to evacuate their strong commanding fortification northeast of the town. It added the British continued pushing back the Boers and were then working towards their main siege batteries. The British casualties were trifling. The Boer force was then reduced to two thousand with four field guns and some siege guns.

Scattered War Notes.

Advices from Mafeking report that an attack on a small British fort was made with good results and the fort demolished. Heavy firing is proceeding. Colonel Baden-Powell sent the Boers notice, advising them to lay down their arms, and return to their homes, promising them protection as soon as Britain has taken the Transvaal.

LORENZO MARQUES, Dec. 16.—It is reported that Winston Churchill, who escaped from Pretoria, has been recaptured by the Boers, half way to Portuguese territory.

LONDON, Dec. 16.—A hastily summoned cabinet meeting assembled this afternoon for the purpose of dealing with the war crisis.

LONDON, Dec. 16.—The Black Watch regiment were the heaviest sufferers at Magersfontein, losing 42 killed and 182 wounded and 111 missing.

BOSTON BANK FAILS.

Goes Into the Hands of a Receiver With Liabilities of $3,000,000.

BOSTON, Dec. 16.—The Broadway National bank has failed. Frank O. Squires, connected with the firm of John P. Squire & Co., which assigned yesterday with three millions liabilities, is one of the directors. Its capital is two hundred thousand. It failed to open its doors this morning. A notice was posted at the entrance which read: "In the hands of comptroller of the currency. D. G. Wing, receiver."

The last statement issued December 9, showed loans of $1,995,000; circulation, $45,000; individual deposits, $2,248,000; due banks, $131,000; due from reserve agents, $274,000; clearing house, $273,000; due from banks, $168,000; cash, $271,000.

HENRY LAUGHLIN'S DEATH.

Further Particulars of the Sudden Death of Henry Laughlin at Kenosha.

The sudden death of Henry Laughlin at Kenosha yesterday has been the topic of conversation among the many friends of the deceased in this city where he was so well and favorably known. Many have visited Kenosha and extended consolation to his sorrowing wife, who is a Racine lady, her maiden name being Miss Emma Silva. The Kenosha News has further particulars of Mr. Laughlin's death, as follows:

The remains were found by his wife shortly after 7 o'clock and her cries for help brought the neighbors to the house. An open gas jet and the room filled with illuminating gas told the silent story of the death of the well known Kenosha citizen. As soon as possible Dr. Wm. Farr was called to attend the stricken man, but he was dead before the doctor arrived. A death certificate was issued by the attending physician, stating that the deceased had come to his death on account of asphyxiation by illuminating gas.

The deceased had been ill for many months and during the past few months he had been very despondent. Last evening, however, he retired to his room in usual spirits. Several times during the night Mrs. Laughlin went to the room of her husband to relieve his suffering, the last time being about 3 o'clock in the morning. Later on it is supposed that Mr. Laughlin got up to take some medicine and when he retired he did not turn the gas off entirely. The doors of the room were closed and the escaping gas soon filled the bedroom and lulled the eyes to their last sleep.

When the wife went to the room in the morning she was startled by the odor and at once called L. G. King and W. J. Ryan to the room. They discovered that the room was full of the fumes of the gas and that the gas jet was open. After the doctor had issued the certificate the remains were turned over to the undertaker for embalming. No inquest will be held by the coroner.

PEOPLE CAN RIDE

On the M. R. & K. Cars When and Where They Please -- Mayor Higgins so Informed.

Many complaints having been made to Mayor Higgins by the people of Racine, that the conductors and motormen on the Milwaukee, Racine & Kenosha electric railway cars had refused to stop and carry them and at the same time discourage local traffic. His honor wrote to the management to ascertain if such an order had been given. Today he received an answer informing him that the order had been entirely misconstrued by the conductors and motormen and assuring him that hereafter all persons desiring to ride on these cars could do so and that they would stop at crossings on being signalled. In other words, people can ride as freely and under the same conditions as on the Belle City cars.

ARTHUR ORR A TOTAL WRECK

Insurance Expired Dec. 12—First Heavy Loss of the Season.

DULUTH, Minn., Dec. 16.—It is feared that the steamer Arthur Orr, reported wrecked at Isle of Cayes, Georgian Bay, is a total loss as the insurance on her expired Dec. 12. The rates were so high that the Canada Atlantic Co., owners, failed to renew. Her valuation for insurance is $160,000, but she is worth $230,000, and had belonged to the company only three months. She had 70,000 bushels of corn and 2,000 tons of package freight, worth in all $120,000. She was wrecked a year ago on the north shore, but was rebuilt here. This is the first heavy loss this season.

Whaleback "115" Still Missing.

SAULT STE. MARIE, Mich., Dec. 16.—Nothing has been heard today of the whaleback barge 115, missing on Lake Superior. The steamer Colgate Hoyt, which had the barge in tow and has been searching for her three days, has not been reported, neither have the tugs which joined in the search yesterday.

KENOSHA POSTMASTER.

Belief That Sam S. Simmons Will be Named by Congressman Cooper.

A Kenosha telegram says that what seems to be an authoritative report was circulated here today to the effect that Congressman Cooper had made the announcement that Sam S. Simmons will be his nominee as postmaster for the city of Kenosha. The report further states that the nomination will be sent to the president on Saturday. If the report is true the appointment will give general satisfaction to all concerned in the fight.

There has been a great contest for the office and all the politicians in the southern part of the state have been interested in the outcome. The contest has been for the most part between Mr. Simmons and Captain Frantz. Ex-Sheriff Able entered the race as "the dark horse." Mr. Simmons is a nephew of Z. G. Simmons of this city. He is an active young business man and very popular.

Kansas City Times: Women are learning not to step backward off moving street cars, which gives them a lower rate for accident insurance.

Don't refuse the "Life-line." Don't scorn the aid that comes from using Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents. Robinson Drug Co., Sixth street, State street and Washington avenue.

INTERESTING TALK ON CITY DEBTS

At the Convention of League of Wisconsin Municipalities at Monroe.

A SPEECH BY JUDGE GILSON

Tendency to Increase Municipal Indebtedness Should Receive Attention—Racine is at Present Met With That Question.

Architect Dickhout of Kenosha, was at the convention of the League of Wisconsin Municipalities held at Monroe, Wisconsin, and which adjourned last evening, considerable important business was transacted and various papers read and speeches made of interest to all cities of Wisconsin.

Mayor Rose, of Milwaukee, who made a speech and favored for the abolishing of municipal leagues, was called down good and proper by Charles E. Monroe, secretary of the Municipal League of Milwaukee. He showed the Cream City mayor up in a queer light. Before his election Mayor Rose made all kinds of promises to bring down the street railway corporation, but after election he switches the other way.

A paper on "Municipal Debt, Expenditure and Taxation," by Judge N. S. Gilson of the state tax commission, was a very lengthy debate. The administration phases of the paper were discussed by Dr. S. E. Sparling, who called attention to the remedies of foreign countries in solving the difficulties of assessment and collection by creating a strong central supervision by some state authority. He stated that with a fuller explanation to the people of the purposes of central control the opposition existing would be overcome.

Ex-Senator Clauson advocated the appointment of assessors instead of election by the people and to extend to the circuit courts the supervision of assessments. The courts were more honest agents of appointment and would remove the temptation of politics, and the courts could enforce where elective assessors are lax. Mayor Douglas and Gen. F. W. Byers also participated in the discussion.

During the course of his remarks Judge Gilson said: "The tendency to increase municipal indebtedness ought to receive special attention, and has had its effect in shaping the policy of the state. With the turn from state aid to internal improvements and the enormous debts thereby incurred, without adequate returns, the cities entered the markets as borrowers, so that as early as 1872 the people of the state became alarmed at the outlook and adopted the constitutional amendment limiting the power of counties and municipalities to employ their credit beyond 5 per cent of assessed valuation. The plain mandate of this provision is that the principal and interest shall be actually paid and discharged within twenty years or less, and not that the obligations may be renewed by a new bond issue. The provision appears to be a declaration against the perpetual indebtedness of municipalities, and that they shall not be constantly confronted with the 5 per cent limitation.

"Unlike national governments which may be suddenly plunged into unexpected war without present revenue to meet the expense, the officers of municipal corporations can foresee, with reasonable certainty, what its wants will be in the near future, and take steps to provide sufficient revenue to mee them as they become due.

Better Pay as You Go.

"But many of our cities are facing large municipal debts, so that it would be unwise to wholly condemn bond issues under existing circumstances, but should not some effort be made to stem the tide for further expansion unless absolute necessity can be shown for the act? The principle is recognized that for certain improvements calling for large expenditure, it is better to spread the burden over several years than to exact the revenue at once.

Probably some of the present city administrations here represented, who are struggling with an impoverished revenue now wish that their predecessors had been more economical, had listened to the homely maxim, 'pay as you go,' and turned down railroad and other promoters who coaxed bonds out of them that are now consuming the income they would much prefer to expend in improvements.

"The inquiry may be made whether present improvements evidenced by bonds payable a long time in the future, may not be made on a scale that would not be attempted were the administration called upon to assume a direct and immediate responsibility for a tax levy. It seems to me municipalities should, as far as possible, provide for construction and operating expenses as they go along, except for extraordinary demands. The progress in all departments of human affairs is so rapid that we may anticipate what we build today will be of use only for a short time and must be replaced. The ability to provide for new wants as they arise should not be unduly impaired. The employment of public credit should be carefully calculated upon the life of the improvement made with funds, so that the debt will be extinguished before the time of replacement occurs, and without undue or violent fluctuation in the tax rate."

Talking of the problems of assessments and taxation Judge Gilson said:

Intangible Property That Escapes Taxation.

The growth of municipal expenditures, with other economic changes, has been followed by the almost total disappearance of intangible personal property from the tax roll everywhere throughout this country. This species of property does not entirely escape taxation. It is reached to a certain extent by various modes which I have not time to state.

The inheritance or succession tax law, wisely enacted by the last legislature, is a distinct step in the right direction, and will produce part of the revenue now lost by the failure to reach intangible property in the ordinary way.

The exhibition of money, mortgages, stocks and bonds on the return of the individual taxpayer is the exception rather than the rule. The ease with which such property may be concealed, and the disposition to evade taxation, may be mentioned with other causes that have powerfully contributed to place this property beyond the reach of the assessor in states where the rule of uniformity of taxation according to actual value of property prevails.

Another cause is the decline in the rate of interest on securities and the increase in the rate of local taxation. The more nearly the rate of taxation approaches the rate of interest, the greater the temptation to hide the obligation bearing interest. The owner feels that his safety demands concealment if he is to receive a fair return on his investment. It is well known that the rate of interest has been falling for many years, possibly more rapidly during the last fifteen or twenty years than at any period in financial history, while on the other hand, the rate of municipal taxation has constantly risen. Taxation for state purposes has also increased, but in a far less degree.

CARE OF THE CITY POOR

Pitiful Scenes Witnessed at the Office of the Poor Agent Every Day.

Of the many departments which comprise the city's work perhaps the least is known about the poor department.

Little has been said about this function of the city government, for the reason, perhaps, that so many applications are made daily by people for the necessary assistance to keep body and soul together that it would be a constant and perhaps wearysome repetition.

Now that winter has set in in dead earnest, those who are not earning a sufficient competency to buy sufficient food or are weakened by privation, so that they cannot gain a livelihood in the different shops, are beginning to make their appearance in increasing numbers.

The old saying, "The poor, they are always with us," is just as applicable today as ever, and the help of the philanthropist as warmly welcomed by those who have the welfare of the unfortunate at heart.

Besides the widows and deserted wives with babes in their arms there is another great class of unfortunates, men who have passed the prime of life and either by dissipation or disease are incapacitated from steady work. A pitiful sight is that of the old women who apply for orders for coal and wood.

This afternoon Poormaster Kelley was compelled to stay at home on account of illness, and at the hour designated for his appearance, many anxious faces could be seen waiting impatiently for him to arrive.

On being told that he would not be there to day, the seekers for help, whose faces a moment before had such a look of expectancy in them resumed their former down-hearted appearance and slowly one by one they walked out to their cheerless homes.

This scene is repeated in a greater or less degree every day and yet the general public is but little aware of the destitution and misery prevailing in their midst.

Fuel, groceries, clothing and other absolute necessities are given to those thought worthy of assistance and all donations of cast-off clothing are gratefully received.

Every effort is made to strike off the list, those that are undeserving but occasionally some will receive help that should not obtain it. The question of caring for the poor in cities has become a serious problem and it should be given every attention so that the efficiency of that department will be up to the highest standard.

GIVE UP PURSUIT OF AGUINALDO

Food Has Become Scarce and Travel Most Difficult.

FEW MEN WITH REBEL LEADER

General Conception Says Only Way of Ending War is by Capture of Aguinaldo—Island of Negros Narrowly Escapes an Uprising.

MANILA, Dec. 16.—Major March of the Thirty-third infantry, has abandoned the pursuit of Aguinaldo and has reached Bagnen, in the heart of the Grand Cordilleres, where the range is ten thousand feet high. Food is scarce and travel almost impossible. From native couriers and Spanish prisoners it is learned that Aguinaldo has left Bontoc with three women and two soldiers three days ago, headed southward, evidently for Bayombong, where it is thought he may encounter Americans.

March's command was depleted 20 per cent by the two days' march from Cervantes to Bagnen, so he returned to Cervantes on December 10th. Scattered bands of Macabebes which have been operating in the north are being collected with the intention of sending them back to Manila as there is much sickness among them, and they are unfit for further mountain work.

Lieutenant Chadwick and the correspondent of the Associated press, later commanding the Third Macabebes, visited the mountain town of Pamposa and received the surrender of a company of insurgents. General Concepcion, the Filipino officer who surrendered, insists that the insurgent organization will be maintained, even in the districts where the Americans are operating. Suggests that only the method of terminating the war is to capture Aguinaldo and obtaining order from him for his troops to surrender, but Concepcion believes that Aguinaldo will never be captured.

Negros Natives Misinformed.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 16.—General Otis cables: "On the 8th inst. General Smith at Negros reports that early in December a number of inhabitants of the four coast towns entered the mountains, believing the statements of the Pancy and Luzon agents that the Americans had been overwhelmingly defeated in those islands; that Aguinaldo was about to dictate terms of peace and the American congress to confer independence, when the established civil government of the island would be overthrown. They also told that all Negros was about to rise and drive out the Americans. No depredations has been committed and no consequences of importance are apprehended.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT.

NEW YORK, Dec. 16.—Bank statement: Reserves have increased $166,000, loans decreased $5,054,000, deposits decreased $4,545,000. Banks now hold $7,726,000 in excess of legal requirements.



Strong Drink is Death



DR. CHARCOT'S TONIC TABLETS are the only positively guaranteed remedy for the Drink Habit, Nervousness and Melancholy caused by strong drink.

WE GUARANTEE FOUR BOXES to cure any case with positive written guarantee or refund the money, and to destroy the appetite for intoxicating liquors.

THE TABLETS CAN BE GIVEN WITHOUT KNOWLEDGE OF THE PATIENT.

STRONG DRINK causes Misery, Poverty and Death. Upon receipt of $10.00 we will mail you four [4] boxes and positive written guarantee to cure or refund your money. Single boxes $3.00.

The Robinson Drug Co., Racine, Wis., sole agents.

NEW Harness Shop!

Just opened in Somers, by A Lobdell, of Racine.

Everything in the Harness, Blanket and Robe line, in fact everything in a first-class harness shop will be kept there for the accomodation of any and all who may be in need of anything in his line. His agent, Mr. George Landon, is there to attend to business and do repairing. Give him a call on and all.

A. LOBDELL.

Woman's Nightmare

Mother's Friend

No woman's happiness can be complete without children; it is her nature to love and want them. The dreadful ordeal through which the expectant mother must pass, however, is so fraught with pain, suffering and danger, that the very thought of it fills her with horror. There is no necessity for the ordeal of childbirth to be either painful or dangerous. The use of MOTHER'S FRIEND during pregnancy so prepares the system for the event that it is safely passed without any discomfort whatever. This liniment has carried thousands of women through this great crisis without suffering, and they declare it a godsend to women. Send for free book containing information of priceless value. Address, Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

CATARRH CAUSES CONSUMPTION.



VICE PRESIDENT ROXA TYLER, OF CHICAGO, ILL.

Roxa Tyler, Vice President of the Illinois Woman's Alliance, speaks in high praise of Pe-ru-na to restore tired nerves and weak body. In a letter written to Dr. Hartman from 910 East 60th street, Chicago, Ill., she says the following:

"During the past year I gradually lost flesh and strength until I was unable to perform my work properly. I tried different remedies, and finally Pe-ru-na was suggested to me. It gave me new life and restored my strength. I cannot speak too highly of it."

Mrs. Arthur L. Hamilton, wife of Colonel Hamilton, of the Seventh Regiment, Ohio Volunteer Infantry, and whose residence is at 259 Goodale St., Columbus, Ohio, writes the following about Pe-ru-na, Dr. Hartman's scientific remedy for catarrh: "I can bear testimony as to the merits of your remedy, Pe-ru-na. I have been taking the same for some time, and am enjoying better health than I have for some years. I attribute the change to Pe-ru-na, and recommend Pe-ru-na to every woman, believing it to be especially beneficial to them."



Mrs. Col. Hamilton.

Catarrh of the lungs is, ordinarily, known as consumption; also called tuberculosis. In these cases the catarrh has usually found its way into the lungs by the gradual extension of the disease from the throat through the bronchial tubes. Consumption is the natural termination of all cases of neglected chronic catarrh. Every one who is afflicted with chronic catarrh is liable to be attacked with consumption at any time. In the first stages of the disease Pe-ru-na is a sure cure; in the later stages of the disease Pe-ru-na can be relied upon to produce great benefit, and in a large per cent. of cases produce a permanent cure. All those afflicted with this dread disease should begin at once treatment with Pe-ru-na.

Mrs. H. A. Tyner, Four Oaks, N. C., says: "In January 1893, my daughter was taken sick with pain in her chest and right shoulder blade. A cough soon developed, which neither of our resident physicians seemed able to remove. She had every symptom of consumption—suppression of menses, night sweats and great emaciation. She was so low the April following that none of our neighbors thought she could live but a few months. In May, Mr. C. R. Adams, of this place, who had taken Pe-ru-na, told me if anything would help her Pe-ru-na would. Her improvement was very rapid during the third bottle. I feel that Pe-ru-na saved her life. My daughter's name is Mrs. L. Keene."



Mrs. L. Keene.

A slight cough, which, without a vestige of doubt, would soon disappear with the use of Pe-ru-na, becomes chronic bronchitis, which requires a persistent use of Pe-ru-na for some time. I see a great many cases of consumption each year due directly to a neglect of coughs, colds, etc., which, if Pe-ru-na had been kept in the house and used according to directions, would have been prevented.

Send to the Pe-ru-na Medicine Company, Columbus, O., for Dr. Hartman's latest free book on chronic catarrh, la grippe, consumption, coughs, colds, etc.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. One-fourth the price of coffee. 15 and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers.

What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like choice grades of coffee but costs about one-fourth as much. All grocers sell it. 15 and 25 cents.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

Do you want a pair of $4.00 Shoes for 25 cents?

Write EMPIRE SHOE CO., 52 Thomas St., New York, for particulars.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co. Mention this paper. Madison Park, PHILA., PA.

J. F. JONES,
Veterinary Surgeon & Dentist
Graduate of the Ontario Vet. College, Class 1886.
I am prepared to treat all domestic animals, and will promptly answer calls day or night. Leave calls at, or telephone Drug Store.
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AND ATTORNEY AT LAW.
108 Wisconsin Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

FASHION NOTES FOR WINTER

Bolero jackets of sealskin worn with pastel blue cloth skirts make a very attractive combination.

* * * *

A toque which finds some favor is made of smoky gray velvet hand-painted in a lighter shade mixed with white and completed with a gray tulle rosette and two wings and two fancy pins.

* * * *

The new Mocha gloves, silk-lined, are heavily stitched, closing with two clasps. The only obtainable colors in this fashionable handgear are tan, gray and black.

* * * *

Gourmet aigrettes, which resemble a bunch of daisies blown by the wind, are one of the fashionable hat trimmings.

A lovely theatre waist of pink liberty satin is draped in front with white mauresque net, spangled in silver and steel beading, and is trimmed with silvery-white silk fringe.

* * * *

Applique bands galore appear on ever so many of the latest imported garments. They are put on pointed, yandykes, curved and straight, and are sometimes outlined with cord. Appliques of chiffon, net, gauze, mull and mousseline are outlined with silver or gold thread, or paillettes in steel, gold, silver or jet.

* * * *

Novel shirt-waists for morning wear, shopping, etc., are developed in plain cashmere flannel, with accessories of the same material embroidered with white or black silk floss, the favorite designs being small daisies, fleur de lis, stars, dots, triangles, squares, etc.

* * * *

With a perfectly plain cashmere waist the ultra-stylish girl wears a long cashmere sipsey over, with puntings of Persian paisley leaves or crescents. The Oriental effect is very pretty.

* * * *

Nearly every gown has a narrow belt made of stitched satin or taffeta drawn and fastened invisibly in front in the effort to secure the Parisian girdle effect, which makes the back appear short and the line over the bust to the waist unnaturally long. It is these details in dress that now distinguish the smart from the dowdy woman.

* * * *

Ermine toques are really very dainty if trimmed with black tulle rosettes with a waving black aigrette. A note of color ever so carefully chosen quite ruins the style of this especial hat.

* * * *

The ready-made "silk-drapery skirts" are exquisitely embroidered, and some have an applique of fine lace, preferably Chantilly. The lower edge is scalloped out and embellished with a deep silk fringe.

* * * *

Silk gimp of the same color as the material is used to simulate hemstitching on some of the new woolen waists. Tucks, braiding and cording are used extensively on silk and woolen show trimmings of lace insertions, entredeux, Tom Thumb fringe, very narrow ruffles and satin baby ribbons.

* * * *

A decided inclination for simplicity in bridal attire is making itself felt. Many brides are married in plain silk, muslin de gruffroon and the fashion of lace sleeves and yoke has proved peculiarly acceptable, for they are easily removed, and a low dress is then ready for wear.

* * * *

There are plenty of guipure collars, which give a dressy appearance to a gown, and new collars and cuffs of various kinds. The tailor-made dresses are so much in vogue at least coats, and skirts, there is a great demand for ornamental fronts. One of these just made in white satin has a cascade of lace on either side, and a full front of satin with buckles threaded with black velvet down the center, one among many useful addendas to dress which none of us can do without.

* * * *

The reticule bag is almost an essential in modern dress, and many of the old treasures of this description carried by our great-grandmothers have been resuscitated. But some are made of black satin and of brocade, drawn in with a string and headed by fine cord, which is slung to the wrist. They are smaller, as a rule, than those carried by our predecessors, with a silk finish, have little bags to match, and they are really so excellent that anybody would take them for a foulard. Such dresses could easily be made by a home dress-maker at very little cost, with the most pleasing results.

* * * *

The old-fashioned aprons (not apron tunics) hardly seem to belong to our pleasure-loving age, but rather to a period when women were literally housewives, and the still-room was a province in which the lady of the house took her part, a good deal of the jam-making and distilling falling to her share. But there are pursuits which women follow now, such as painting, modeling and the like, in which and apron is essential, and a few have been made large enough to cover the entire skirt, with pockets set outside the bib and the braces attached to a Swiss belt and accomplished by over-sleeves which reach nearly to the shoulder. These are very pretty in plain or flowered muslins. Sleeves have undergone more alteration than almost anything else in dress, now they are so small that any tight jacket can be slipped over them.

* * * *

Some very pretty repped wool fabrics appear among autumn fabrics that are considerably less expensive than the wool bengalenes, and will make stylish costumings. The greens, browns and blacks are particularly fine, and for dainty gowns for the house are soft, pretty shades in old rose, violet, gray, fawn color, or antelope, as it is now called, beech and cedar brown, and pale silver blue. Persian red is another dye that is a shade between a damask rose and the long-favored dahlia red. It is prettier than either magenta, petunia or Italian red, and is very becoming to either blonde or brunette. The color is found also among ladies' cloths and Viennas. The soft reps mentioned above are of excellent width, and one quality is repped like Bedford cord. The other is repped diagonally.

* * * *

An attractive expression of the Newmarket idea on long fall wraps is of soft gray kid-finished cover cloth, the three graduated shoulder capes edged with silk stitching and lined with prelate purple silk. The very high arched collar is similarly finished, and the wrap is lined with the ecclesiastical color. Less elaborate and less expensive Newmarkets are made of fine-checked cheviot, the fronts double-breasted, and fastened with mother-of-pearl buttons that reflect the shades in the checked wool.

* * * *

Trailing dresses have already proved so uncomfortable and unsuitable for walking that a number of our most noted ladies' tailors have decided to make a virtue of necessity by setting forth a tailor round skirt for traveling and walking uses. By a round skirt is not meant one of short length and devoid of a certain graceful sweep, but a carefully sloped model whose greatest length sweeps the ground about two or three inches just at the back. Demi-trains are retined for ceremonious calls, made in a carriage, for afternoon entertainments, and for pretty house gowns, and the long train appears only on toilets for elaborate dress occasions.

* * * *

One of the new and appropriate skirt models, appropriate for cloth, silk, costume satin or light wool, has the upper portion in long overskirt style, the lower part gracefully flared, the back laid in one very deep or two graduated box plaits. Sometimes there is one long overdress or shapely princesse skirt.

* * * *

Chiffon and mousseline de soie are permissible in "second" mourning and also dull-surfaced black crepe de chine. Lustreless silks also make very elegant gowns, trimmed with crepe bands, facings and applique pieces, exactly as they are applied on colored costumes. When crepe is chosen as a garniture it is considered very effective to use dull jet passementerie as well, and on skirts decorated with graduated bands or straps of crepe there is a line of the dull passementerie at the head of each band or on each side of the strap. Henrietta cloth is still extensively used in mourning attire, but imperial serge (which is very different from ordinary serge) when heavily trimmed is by many considered far handsomer than Henrietta cloth.

* * * *

Graceful little stole-fronted walking jackets—the complement of simple tailor-made suits in brown, green, black or blue ladies' cloth—are finished in many cases with a notched vest of cream-colored cloth trimmed with two lines of braid, laid side by side; one of fine unburnishable gold, the other of braid the color of the cloth. Stylish English-made cloth gowns have the skirt finished at the hem with a graduated flounce trimmed with soutache in a Grecian pattern, the soutache the color of the cloth, and the smart en-suite have gay little waistcoats of Russian red cloth trimmed with very small gold buttons and rows of braid in military style.

UNION JACK AND STARS AND STRIPES.

Fly Over the Hospital Ship Maine Fitted Out by American Contribution.

LONDON, Dec. 16.—A large number of prominent people were present, including a number of royal personages this afternoon when the Duke of Connaught presented to Lady Randolph Churchill a British flag to fly over the hospital ship, Maine, fitted out by contributions raised by the American women. The duke in the name of the queen thanked the American men and women here and on the other side, and referred to the unique occasion of ship-building under the Union Jack and stars and stripes, as evidence of the affection existing between the two countries. Lady Churchill replied, thanking the queen and duke, and the flag was run up amid great applause.

Girls expect remedies to work miracles in a day's time. Beautifying changes come slow. Keep on taking Rocky Mountain Tea. 'Twill make the face fair and blooming. Robinson Drug Co., Sixth street, State street and Washington avenue.

Forty Long Years Ago.

(Copyright, 1899, by Osborn Spencer.)

They were telling one another about first Christmases, and the portly, prosperous banker looked up with a preoccupied air when some one asked him for his story.

"The first Christmas that I remember clearly," he said slowly, as if gathering his memories together, after lighting a big fat cigar, "was passed at the home of old Deacon Mallory. I was 6 or 7 years old, and by the same token it must have been 40 years or more ago.

"You must know that I was a country minister's son. My father's charge included a wooden meeting house, built on the Greek temple pattern, and half a dozen little red schoolhouses perched on the steep hillsides and nestling in the deep valleys of one of the most northeasterly counties of Pennsylvania. All through that region the pater was known as 'the elder,' and the deacons of the church organizations to which he ministered took turns entertaining the elder and his family on Christmas. As a rule, our Christmas visits included Christmas eve and two or three days thereafter, and so it was this time.

"Deacon Mallory lived ten good miles away from the story and a half brown house that stood in the edge of a tremendous big piece of pine and hemlock timber where we lived, and, there being two feet of snow on the ground, we had to cover the ten miles in a cutter hauled by Crookfoot, as my father called the ungainly looking young horse he drove in making his widely scattered pastoral calls. The day before Christmas was clear and sunshiny, but bitter cold, that year, and I shall never forget the ride to the deacon's.

"At first our road was on the lee side of a great tree crowned ridge. Sheltered, as we then were, from the biting wind, we scarcely realized how low the temperature was, and, the path being well packed, Crookfoot took us over the snow at a lively clip, the bells jingling merrily with every step. Here and there the road passed through deep cuts in the drifts between pure white frigid walls of snow at a lively clip, the bells jingling These walls had been inscribed with many curious inscriptions and rude pictures, which interested me very much as we drove along, though I had never heard a word of the newly named science of graffitology.

"I was intently studying some of the pictures and inscriptions when my father told me to look ahead and then get ready for what I saw coming. As he spoke he pointed to the brow of the hill up which we were driving. There I saw the snow drifting in a fine, white, sandlike state.

"The wind is blowing up there, sonny, and it won't be as pleasant when we get to the top as it is by any means. Wrap your comforter close about your ears, my boy, they'll be frozen sure.'

"By the time I was ready for the drifting snow we were in the midst of it, and for the next three-quarters of an hour we all, including Crookfoot, had plenty to do to keep the breath of life agoing. The snow was drifting wildly, and of the track, so well beaten in the sheltered part of the road, not a vestige was to be seen. By the time we had got over the broad back of the hill and down into the valley in which the deacon's house was situated the human beings in the party were more than half frozen, while Crookfoot was nearly exhausted. Once in the shelter again, however, we quickly thawed out, and by the time we reached the deacon's we were all in fairly comfortable shape again.

"Our stay at the deacon's made quite as great an impression on my memory as the journey there. The deacon owned a sawmill and did a general lumbering business—not one of the great steam mills with circle saws, of later years, but a primitive mill, with upright saws operated with an old-fashioned undershot water wheel. I spent the afternoon in the mill watching the logs as they were fed to the rasping saw, which slowly, though steadily, ate its way from end to end, producing a bright, fresh, new plank with every journey of the carriage.

"That night I slept with two of the deacon's boys in a trundle bed for the first and last time of my life. We boys talked about what we should find in our stockings till late in the night.

"Examination of the stockings in the morning, riding down hill and out on the ice of the deacon's frozen mill pond, snowballing and other incidents made Christmas morning pass fast enough, I assure you. And after that came the Christmas dinner!

"All the deacon's mill hands and some of his neighbors partook of that dinner. There were two big tables and one little one. We boys and some little girls sat at the little one, and there were more folks at all three than I had ever before seen together anywhere except at meeting.

"The main dish of that dinner was chicken. There were enough wishbones for all the children to wish two or three times over, and the fun everybody had was immeasurably satisfying, even if the manners of every one present were homely and the talk more hearty and wholesome than graceful and clever.

"When it came my turn to wish Darwin Mallory, the deacon's 21-year-old son, told me what to wish—That Sarah may say yes, he whispered in my ear—Sarah Wilson was the prettiest young woman in the room, and I liked her a lot. Later I told her what Darwin had whispered in my ear, and I couldn't understand why she flushed so vividly. But she seemed pleased because I gave her the long end of the wishbone, for I had 'got my wish,' and one day in the following June I was present when my father pronounced Darwin and Sarah man and wife. Then I was told what my wish had meant.

"Bless me!" said the banker. "I've let my cigar go out."

Osborn Spencer.

Braces body and brain, strengthens, soothes, cures while you sleep. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. Robinson Drug Co., Sixth street, State street, and Washington avenue.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

STRONG TESTIMONY.

This is Racine Testimony, and Will Stand Investigation.

If you doubt the following and wish to investigate, you haven't to go to some other State in the Union to prove it. It's not a long story published in Racine newspapers, about a resident in Kalamazoo, Mich., or Tampa, Fla. It's about a resident of Racine and given in her own words. No stronger proof can be had.

Mrs. J. Wolf, of 1638 Grand avenue, says: "My back ached continually for a number of months and was very lame, often so bad that I could hardly get about to attend to my household duties. The action of my kidneys was weak and my general health became affected. Learning about Doan's Kidney Pills I procured them at the Robinson Drug Co.'s store on State street. They promptly relieved me of the backache and appeared to put new life into my kidneys for those organs have done their work naturally ever since. Mr. husband's trouble was much the same as mine and he was helped as quickly and effectively by Doan's Kidney Pills as I."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, "Doan's," and take no substitute.

CHRISTMAS IN SCOTLAND.

General Observance of the Festival Began at a Somewhat Recent Date.

John Knox and the stern iconoclasts that led the reformation movement in Scotland were determined when they separated from the Roman Catholic church to diverge from it as widely as possible. This divergence went much further than a difference in belief and church ritual. It aimed at the destruction of everything which would tend to keep alive the memory of the old religion or foster a love for its ornate ceremonies and beautiful architecture. There were no trimmers among those harsh Scottish clavinists. They did not approve of half measures, so they demolished most of the cathedrals in Scotland, and the less pretentious religious edifices were bereft of those aids to devotion deemed so essential in Roman Catholic churches. To make the work of reform complete they abolished saints' days and holidays, Sunday alone being preserved in the general proscription.

Since those times, excepting among Scottish Episcopalians and Roman Catholics, the celebration of Christmas fell into desuetude and until quite recent years was no more regarded by the great bulk of the people of Scotland than any other secular day in the year. The observance of New Year's day was still continued, but the celebration of it and scarcely and religious significance and was almost solely festive in its character.

But a change has been taking place in Scottish sentiment regarding Christmas, for some years past. This is probably due in part to greater liberality in the sphere of religious thought, but mostly, I imagine, to the influence of English ideas and to the fact that such an observance is fashionable. The Established Church (the National Presbyterian Church of Scotland) for some time has been assimilating to the Church of England in the ceremonial part of its worship. A form of ritual is frequently used, and in some of the fashionable Scottish churches vestments are worn by the ministers which not so long ago would have provoked some Jenny Geddes to hurl a stool at the head of the wearer. The more general observance of Christmas followed as a matter of course, and the Scottish people generally took more kindly to it than they did either to the ritual or clerical vestments.

When I was in Edinburgh a few years ago, services were held on Christmas in many of the Presbyterian churches of the Scottish capital. Gifts were given, Christmas greetings exchanged and the day generally regarded as a holiday. Its celebration, however, fell far short of New Year's day, which is still the holiday par excellence of Scotland.

It is difficult to conceive how Christmas can ever become in Scotland what it is in England, Germany and many other countries. In these lands the earliest and most pleasant recollections of a lifetime center around the day, and even in maturer years mysterious lights and shadows are reflected from it upon the mind. There is really no sentiment of this kind in Scotland. I do not think that Santa Claus, much as he is regarded by American and other children, is much thought of in Scotland. He is decidedly a foreigner there and would be considered much less real than the ghosts and fairies that seem more germane to the soil. Scottish Children do not expect him to pay them a visit on Christmas eve and dispense gifts with lavish hands. They do not hang up stockings to be filled by this genial, kind hearted old gentleman, and Christmas trees are decidedly exotics unless with a few here and there in the large cities.

Of course the story of the nativity, with its message of peace on earth and good will to men, could not be without the highest possible significance among a people so profoundly religious as those of Scotland are. But Christ-the-Babe does not appeal to the Presbyterian imagination as it does to that of Roman Catholics and Episcopalians. To the children of the former in some countries the "Bambino" is a familiar sight from the earliest years and appeals to the child's consciousness more vividly than where the sense of vision does not aid imagination. Art does not thus aid Scottish boys and girls in giving a fictitious reality to the infant Christ, and, though the story of his birth is a familiar one, it does not affect their minds in the same way.

Among some of the Scottish Roman Catholics in the more remote highland districts Christmas is celebrated on the 5th of January, according to the old style of reckoning time. As among the Russians, the Georgian calendar has not been adopted by those Scottish Celts belonging to the Latin church, and both Christmas and New Years are kept 12 days later than the date of those events.

Neal MacDonald.

MAYOR JONES COMING.

Samuel M. Jones to Speak at the Opera House Under the Auspices of the Century Club.

Samuel M. Jones, mayor of Toledo, O., who is to speak in this city soon, under the auspices of the members of the Twentieth Century club, is prominent throughout the United States. He is best known as "Golden Rule Jones." For his subject he will take "The Needs of Social Growth; Not Plans, but Purposes." It will be an open meeting and take place at the Belle City opera house on the night of December 29, at 8 o'clock.

Invitations have been extended to various organizations of the city to be present. Here is one to the Humane society and answer of its president:

Racine, Wis, Dec. 14, 1899.

A. P. Dutton, Secretary Humane Society of Racine, City. Dear Sir:—The ladies of the "Twentieth Century club of Racine," extends to the members of your organization, and their lady friends, a cordial invitation to attend an open meeting of the club, to be held at the Belle City opera house, on Friday evening, December 29, 1899, at eight o'clock.

Mr. Samuel M. Jones, mayor of Toledo, Ohio, will lecture before the club upon the topic, "The Needs of Social Growth; Not Plans, but Purposes."

If your organization does not hold a meeting prior to that date, will you kindly extend this invitation to your members, through the medium of the daily press?

Admission and seats free.

Sincerely yours,

Katherine M. Pierce,
Corresponding Secretary Twentieth Century Club of Racine.

Racine, Dec. 14, 1899.

Katherine M. Pierce, Corresponding Secretary:—Your kind invitation for the members of the Humane society to attend an open meeting of your Twentieth Century club at the opera house on the 29th is duly received with my thanks.

I shall in due time publish the invitation and recommend a full attendance. The only drawback that I can imagine is the small seating capacity of the opera house. The Humane society of our city can fill the hall themselves alone, for we are a humane community.

I am with great respect your humble servant,

A. P. Dutton,
Agent and Secretary.

Fully $00,000 domestic animals, valued at £1,200,000, are annually devoured by the wolves in Russia.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

For Bilious and Nervous Disorders, such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Fullness and Swelling after meals, Dizziness and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, etc. These ailments all arise from a disordered or abused condition of the stomach and liver.

Beecham's Pills, taken as directed, will quickly restore Females to complete health. They promptly remove any obstruction or irregularity of the system. For a

Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Sick Headache, Disordered Liver, etc.,

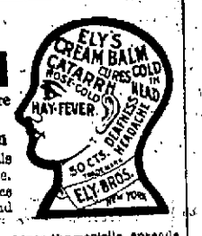
they act like magic—a few doses will work wonders upon the Vital Organs; Strengthening the Muscular System, restoring the long-lost Complexion, bringing back the keen edge of Appetite, and arousing with the **Rosebud of Health the whole physical energy** of the human frame. For throwing off fevers they are specially renowned. These are facts admitted by thousands, in all classes of society, and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that **Beecham's Pills have the Largest Sale of any Patent Medicine in the World. This has been achieved without the publication of testimonials, the fact being that Beecham's Pills recommend themselves.**

Beecham's Pills have for many years been the popular family medicine wherever the English language is spoken, and they now stand without a rival.

10 cents and 25 cents, at all drug stores.

Annual sale 6,000,000 boxes.

Nasal CATARRH



In all its stages there should be cleanliness.

Ely's Cream Balm cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Dr. Humphreys'

Specifics act directly upon the disease, without exciting disorder in other parts of the system. They Cure the Sick.

NO.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations.	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic.	.25
3	Teething, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults.	.25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis.	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache.	.25
9	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo.	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods.	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods.	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness.	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions.	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains.	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague.	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.35
20	Whooping-Cough	.25
27	Kidney Diseases	.25
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed.	.25
77	Grip, Hay Fever	.25

Dr. Humphreys' Manual of all Diseases at your Druggists or Mailed Free.

Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price. Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William & John Sts., New York.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.
CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Boys Will Play...



Clothes are just clothes to him as long as his father or mother buys them for him. He is likely to be hard on the best garments, but so far as good goods and strong seams can withstand his robust efforts to go through them, we have headed him off. We don't believe in putting a boy in a straight-jacket either, but we make his clothes as stylish as they are durable, and, for this season of the year, as warm as they are stylish.

Our Fall and Winter stock in Boys' and Children's clothing will please anyone. As usual you will find our prices right.

SCHULTE CLOTHING COMPANY,
THE ONE-PRICE STORE.
600-602 State Street, Racine, Wis.

HOLIDAY GOODS

OUR STOCK OF.....
Pianos and Organs,
Watches, Silverware,
Diamonds, Novelties,
Clocks and Musical Mdse.,
Is the best selected at Lowest Prices.
A Choice Line of Ebony Goods.
GRADUATE OPTICIAN.

PROEHL & WIEGAND,
SIGN OF BIG CLOCK. 420 MAIN STREET

Farmers Attention!

The Racine Linseed Oil Works are buying
Flax Seed for spot cash and good prices
...BRING IN YOUR SEED...

Try an "Ad" in The Journal.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR

To Our Faithful Correspondents—May the coming year be a profitable one to you; your finances flourishing; your news items interesting and right to the point.

EDITOR AND STAFF.

SOMERS.

Somers, Wis., Dec. 19, 1899.

Sunday, December 17, 1899, will long be remembered by the Methodist society of Berryville, Wis. It may be truly said that never before has there been such interest manifested in church circles as there was in the vicinity on that day, the occasion being the dedication of the new church. It will be remembered that early in the spring, opinion inclined at first toward the renovation of the old church, but it soon became evident that such a work would require almost half the cost of a new building. The board of trustees took the matter into consideration and finally decided to build a new church. A vigorous canvas of the church and community assured a successful effort. Under the most untiring and skillful work of the pastor, Rev. W. W. Gray, loyally reinforced by his people and by the hard work of a judicious and careful building committee, the Methodist society of that thrifty community, after the interior of the building has been fully completed, will be in possession of one of the finest rural churches that can be found in the conference. Considerable interest was manifested in the coming dedication and although the committee had put forth their best efforts to have the chairs in place the latter failed to arrive in time for the occasion. Their plans, however, would not be frustrated and the day's program was carried out as announced, a sufficient number of chairs having been secured for the day. The interior of the building is finished off in Georgia pine, the windows are of beautiful colored glass and the rooms will be lighted by gasoline. A furnace underneath the building will furnish the heat. The weather on Sunday morning gave promise of a very fine day and as the roads were in good condition, the people could be seen coming from all direction while the electric cars brought in their proportion. Rev. C. P. Masden of the Grand avenue church, Milwaukee, our presiding elder, Dr. D. C. John, Rev. A. M. Sanford of the Milwaukee Rescue mission and Rev. W. W. Gray of Abrams, Wis., and former pastor, were early arrivals and at 10:30 o'clock the services were opened. Rev. E. D. Kohlstedt, pastor of the church, was unable to be present on account of sickness. As the choir, consisting of Prof. William Touse, J. G. Mitchell, Mrs. E. D. Kohlstedt and Miss Lulu Rhodes with Miss Lewis as organist, sang its first selection we all felt that the committee were very fortunate in securing their services. The remarks made throughout the day regarding the singing by the choir were very complimentary indeed. The morning sermon was preached by Rev. C. P. Masden to a most intensely interested congregation. After the sermon, the presiding elder, Dr. D. C. John, made a statement of the financial condition of the church, the report showing that there was a debt of $700 to be raised before the dedication services could be carried out. The whole amount was subscribed in a short time with the exception of $45, which was raised in the afternoon. In justice to the ladies it must be said that they also came to the rescue and aided in freeing the church from debt. The afternoon services were opened with prayer by Rev. A. M. Sanford, after which the sermon was preached by Rev. W. W. Gray, the former pastor, his many friends being pleased to have him present on this important occasion. Dr. D. C. John took charge of the evening services and at the close he made a request that donations amounting to $300 be made that the interior of the church might be finished at once. Two-thirds of this amount was raised and we trust the balance will be forthcoming in a short time. The trustees of the church, W. F. Hansche, Thomas Piper, W. J. Hansche, A. H. Bradley, and August Piper came forward and the president of the board, W. F. Hansche, presented the building for dedication. Dr. John conducted the ceremonies, the doxology was sung, after which the benediction was pronounced. The Somers people were very cordially entertained by the Berryville people for which they are very grateful. The members of the choir desire to thank Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Piper for the kind hospitality shown them while being entertained in their home. They were heartily welcomed and their kindness will be remembered for a long time.

A merry Christmas and a happy New Year to the editor and the members of his staff, also the Journal's many readers is the wish of your correspondent.

Mrs. John W. Fink entertained her brother from Milwaukee last week.

On Sunday evening, December 24, Rev. Henry Colman, superintendent of the anti-saloon league in Wisconsin, will deliver a lecture in the Presbyterian church. This will be a union service and every one is requested to attend. Mr. Colman is well known in this vicinity and is one of the best temperance workers in the state. He is not a third party prohibitionist, but represents a league that is doing a grand work throughout the country in putting down the liquor traffic regardless of party politics.

ROCHESTER.

Rochester, Dec. 18, 1899.

Among those reported on the sick list are Eunice Dalton and Miss Joseph Summers.

The ladies fair and supper Thursday afternoon and evening was a decided success. The proceeds netted about $55.

Mrs. Bottomley of Burlington spent a part of last week at the home of her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. H. Frost, attending to her mother who has been sick for the last two weeks.

Miss Alice Summers spent last week at the home of James Rountree.

A number of Abbie Hewitt's friends gave her a surprise party last Monday evening. A very enjoyable time was had.

Miss Emma Russell who has been on the the sick list the past week is reported better.

Jennie Hute is spending the week with friends in Milwaukee.

UNION GROVE.

H. G. Fowles has nearly recovered from a severe spell of sickness. Mr. Fowles is well known throughout this section of the state as one of the brave boys of 1861-65, he being a member of Co. F, 6th better known as the Belle City Rifles. He was wounded five times and has carried one bullet in his groin ever since.

Joseph Maurice, a former resident of this place, later of Woodworth, died at the Marien Sims Hospital in Chicago last Saturday evening, Dec. 16, 1899. He had just shortly before been operated on for appendicitis. The funeral was held from the Paris Catholic church on Wednesday.

Christmas services will be held at all of the churches next Saturday evening. It has always been the custom of Santa Claus to make a long call in this town, and this year will be no exception to the rule. Attend some of the services and enjoy a good old fashioned time.

Miss Hattie Hellen is visiting with her uncle and Aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Nicholson.

The M. W. of A. will hold an open installation and give an oyster supper at their hall Jan. 8, 1900.

Mrs. Hulett is quite ill at the home of her son, Chester Hulett.

O. P. Graham, an employe of the Case T. M. Co., of Racine, has purchased the Union Grove bank and will take possession on or about January 1, 1900.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup seems especially adapted to the needs of the children. Pleasant to take; soothing in its influence; it is the remedy of all remedies for every form of throat and lung disease.

Wanted—Several bright and honest persons to represent us as managers in this and close by counties. Salary $900 a year and expenses. Straight, bona-fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. 3, Chicago.

A lazy liver makes a lazy man. Burdock Blood Bitters is the natural, never-failing remedy for a lazy liver.

20 Years of Vile Catarrh.—Chas. O. Brown, journalist, of Duluth, Minn., writes: "I have been a sufferer from Throat and Nasal Catarrh for over 20 years, during which time my head has been stopped up and my condition truly miserable. Within 15 minutes after using Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder I obtained relief. Three bottles have almost, if not entirely, cured me."—19. Wm. H. Kirkby, 402 Sixth street, and City Drug Store, 433 Main street.

The passing of the currency bill by the house by a vote of 190 to 150 is a pronounced step on the road to the fulfillment of the Republican promises. Eleven Democrats, all from the east, voted with the Republicans.

Ordinary household accidents have no terrors when there's a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the medicine chest. Heals burns, cuts, bruises, sprains. Instant relief.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC MARKETS

New York Stocks.

Reported by Northrop & Co.

LIST OF STOCKS.	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	CLOSING Dec 19	CLOSING Dec. 18
Am. Sugar	128	128¾	124	127¾	124½
Am. Tobacco	81	89½	80	88	82
Atchison pfd	35¾	39¾	37	39¾	36¾
Ame Spirits Cou					
B. R. T.	73	75¾	70	74¾	70½
C. M. & St. P.	117	118	116¾	117	114½
C. & N. W.	151¼	154	150	154	146¾
C. B. & Q.	118	120½	112	119¾	117¾
C. C. C. & Pacific.	104	105¾	102½	104¾	101½
C. C. C.					
C. & G. W.	11½	12	11	11¾	10¾
Can. Southern					
Chicago Gas	94½	97½	90½	95½	94
Ches. & Ohio	27½	29¾	27	28¾	27
E. G. Electric					
Fed Steel Com	44½	46	43¾	45	43¾
Jersey Central	114	114	112	112	113
L. & N.	74¾	77⅜	73½	77⅜	74⅜
Mo. Pac.	39	39	36¾	38½	39
Manhattan	92	94½	91	93¾	91
M. K. & T., pfd.	31	31¾	28½	31¼	30
N. Y. Cent.	123½	127	123¼	126½	121
Nat. Lead	24½	24⅞	23	24¾	23¾
Northern Pacific.	70	71½	68½	71½	68
Pac. Mail	36½	38½	36¾	38	36
Reading	17	17	16¾	17	15½
Southern Ry.	51½	53	51	52	50
Tenn. Coal & I.	72	79	70½	79	70
Union Pacific.	45	45	42¾	44	43
U. S. Leather pfd	69	69	68¼	69	68
Wabash	19½	20¼	19	20¼	19¾
Western Union	85½	86¾	83	86¼	85

Chicago Markets.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing. Dec. 19	Closing. Dec. 18
Wheat—					
Dec	66¾	66¾	66½	66½	66
May	70⅝	70½	70	70⅛	69⅛
Corn—					
Dec.	31	31	30½	30⅛	31
May	33¼	33⅛	32¾	33¾	33⅛
Oats—					
Dec.	22¼	22¼	22¼	22¼	22½
May	24¼	24¼	24	24¼	24½
Pork—					
Jan.	10 00	10 00	9 87	9 90	10 37
May	10 25	10 37	10 20	10 25	10 60
Ribs—					
Jan.	5 22	5 32	5 22	5 30	5 55
May	5 55	5 55	5 52	5 55	5 77
Lard—					
Jan.	5 25	5 32	5 20	5 22	5 44
May	5 40	5 42	5 35	5 37	5 47

CHICAGO, Dec. 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 5,000; steady; beeves, 4.25@4.75; cows, 3.00@4.75; stockers, 3.@4.65.

Hogs—Receipts, 40,000; 2½@5 lower; mixed, 3.90@4.15; heavy, 4.00@4.15; light, 3.90@4.15.

Sheep—Receipts, 13,000; steady to slow at yesterday's decline, 3.00@4.50; lambs, 4.00@5.65.

MONEY MARKET.

12 m.—Monel on call 25 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 5½@6 per cent. Sterling exchange easier, with actual business in bankers' bills at 4.87¼@4.87¾ for demand, and at 4.81@4.81½ for 60 days. Posted rates, 4.82½ and 4.88½. Commercial bills, 4.80½@4.81. Silver certificates, 59½c. Bar silver, 59½c. Mexican dollars, 47½c. Government bonds weak; 2s registered, 1.02; 3s registered, 1.09; do coupon; new 4s registered, 1.33; do coupon, 1.33; old 4s registered, 1.13; do coupon, 1.14; 5s registered, 1.12; do coupon, 1.12.

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

Butter—Market steady. The receipts were 7425 lbs against 5015 lbs yesterday. Fancy or extra creamery, per lb., 26c; first, 23@25c; 1-lb prints, fancy creamers, 28½@27c; best dairy selections, 21@23c; lines, fair to choice, do, 20@22; roll butter, 17@20c; packing stock, do, 13@14c; imitation creamers, 20@22c; grease, 4@5c. Dairy butter is firm and wanted here. Merchants look for an easier market today at Elgin.

Cheese—Steady. The receipts today were 4540 lbs against 8780 yesterday. Full cream flats, per lb, new, 12@13c; New York full cream, 13½@14c; Young Americas, 13@13½c; brick, 11@12c; limburger, new, 12½@13c; imported Swiss, 24c; Block Swiss, domestic, new, 13½@14c; Loaf Swiss, 13½—14½c; Sapsago, 20c; farmers', 11@12c.

EGGS AND POULTRY.

Eggs—Market firm at 17½@18c per doz for strictly fresh storage eggs, 14½@15c with occasionally 16c for fancy stock. The receipts today were 177 cases against 222 yesterday. The bulk of the eggs arriving now are out of cold storage. The market is firm on fresh stock, while it remains easy on held stock and cold storage.

Live Poultry—Market a shade easier on chickens. The receipts are light and demand slack, owing to heavy arrivals of dressed stock.

Live turkeys are in light supply and light demand. Gobblers bring 6@7c, while poor, thin stock sell for less. Spring turkeys will bring 8@9½ and are in good demand.

Live ducks are in light supply and firm. Choice, fat heavy stock will bring 8½c.

Live geese in fair supply and slow sale. They are quoted at 6.00@7.50 per doz, outside figure for Wisconsin geese.

Spring chickens, 6½@7c; hens, 5@6c; ducks, old and young, 7½@8c; turkeys, young and old, 8@8½c; gobblers, 6c; geese, per doz, 6.00@7.50.

Pigeons—Per doz, old, 75c@1.00; squabs, per doz, 1.25.

Dressed Poultry—Market firmer. Spring chickens, fresh dressed, selected stock, 7½@8c; fair to good, 6½@7c; hens, 7@7½c; ducks, 9@9½c; geese, fancy fat, 9@10c; fair to good, 7½@8c; turkeys, selected, 10½@11c; fair to good, 8@9c. The receipts of dressed poultry are more liberal and demand very good. The weather is more favorable.

DRESSED MEATS.

Veal, market steady and prices unchanged. The receipts are light and demand good. Small thin calves, 6½@7c. Carcasses weighing 90@100 lbs with fair kidneys, 5½@6c; fancy stock, 9@9½c, with occasionally 10c for a choice carcass; 80@110 lbs, course and thin, 8@8½c; 60@70 lbs, with fair kidneys, 7½@8c; poor and thin, 50@60 lbs, 6@6½c; slunks and arrivals out of condition are confiscated by health officers. Muttons, 7@8½c; lambs, yearlings, 8½@8c. Fancy stock brings 10@11c per lb with pelt off; fair to good, 10c; with pelt on, 7@8c. The receipts are more liberal and demand slack.

HOGS.

Suckling pigs, per lb, 10@12c; apiece, 90c @1.25. Hogs, 4.00@4.50.

FARM PRODUCTS.

Hay—Firm. Good to choice Iowa upland, 9.00@10.00 per ton on track; No. 1 upland, 8.00@9.00; choice timothy, 10.00@11.50; No. 1 do, 9.50@10.00; No. 2, 7.50@8.00; clover and mixed, 7.00@8.00; Wisconsin marsh and prairie, 5.50@7.00; Kansas uplands, 9.00@10.00. The local market is rather dull at present.

Straw—Oats, per ton, on track, 4.50@5.00; rye, do, 6.00@6.50; wheat, do, 4.00@4.50.

HIDES AND WOOL.

Hides—Cured, 10½@10¾c per lb; cured No. 2, 9½@9¾c; green trimmed, 8¾@8½c; do, No. 2, 7¾@7½c; bulls, 6¾@7¼c; dry-salted, 11½@12c; dryflint, 13½@15c; horsehides, apiece, 1.00@3.25; dry skins, per lb, 15@18c; kips G. S. long-haired, 10c; G. S. long-haired, No. 2, 8c; fall, 9@11c; veal, 9½@11½c; calf skins, do, 10¾@12¾c; deacons apiece, 30@60c; pelts, 22@25c, according to estimate of wool.

Wool—Unwashed—Coarse, 21c; medium, 19¼@19¾c; half blood, 22c; fine, 19@20c. Washed—Coarse, 25@27c; medium, 27@29c; fine, 25@26c; cotted, chaffy, burry and bucks, ¼@½ off.

SEEDS.

Common to choice, per 100 lbs, from first hands, 6.00@8.00; timothy, common to choice, per 100 lbs, 2.00@2.10. Jobbing prices, 6.25@8.25 per 100 lbs for good to choice clover, and 2.30@2.50 for timothy; onion tops, 1.25@1.75 per bus; onion sets, 2.15@2.40 per bus.

POTATOES AND CABBAGE.

Potatoes—Firm; choice rurals, car lots, per bus, on track, 28@32c; out of store, 25@30c. The home-grown are entirely supplying the market now.

Cabbage—Home-grown, per 100, 4.00@6.00; red cabbage, per 100, 5.00@6.00; per ton, 12.00@16.00.

Advices from Argentina suggest a surplus of flaxseed for export of 14,000,000 bu.

The cotton crop of the United States this year is officially reported at 11,189,205 bales, an increase of 291,348 over 1898.

Argentina and Australia will have new wheat in Europe in a very few weeks, the former now harvesting perhaps the largest crop in her history.

Chicago has now in public and private elevators a total stock of all kinds of grain of 29,038,000 bu.

Reports from France are that the growing crop shows good promise, with a larger area than last year. The latest reports from India are that the outlook for the grain crops in Madras and the Deccan is not good. It is stated that there has been some little damage to the growing wheat crop in Queensland and some portions will be cut for hay.

According to the United States Investor, bond sales during the month of November amounted to $9,583,188.44, not including temporary loans.

Definite details have been obtained of some of the more important advances that are to take effect on Jan. 1 in the railroad freight rates in all trunk line sections, says the New York Bulletin. The advances are of particular interest to the grocer and dry goods trades.

According to London reports the total available stocks of copper held at the end of November amounted to 25,765 tons, as compared with 26,804 tons a month ago, while the price of the metal has risen from £72 17s to £73 15s per ton. The total deliveries amount to 18,821 tons.

It is estimated that the packing in the west for November and December will show a decrease of 750,000 hogs compared with last year, equal to 135,000,000 lbs. of products.

Trade reports are favorable. With trusts especially strong.

The gold reserve has again climbed up to $243,340,547.



Williams & Breese



Only a Few Days Left for

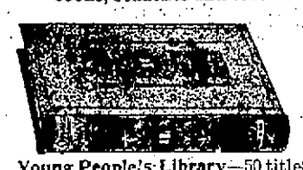
Holiday Shopping...

Come early in the morning to avoid the rush..

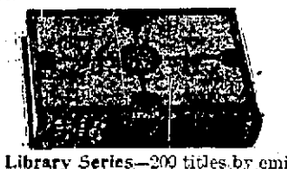
WE have put on a large force of extra clerks, we will do our utmost to serve you. We have the most extensive assortment of Holiday gifts ever shown in Racine, complete in every respect, appropriate gifts, necessary gifts, useful gifts, durable gifts at the most reasonable prices found in any market. Our specialties are: Books, Fancy China ware, Novelties in Silverware, Pocket Books, Neckwear, Handkerchiefs, Dress Goods, Silks, Gloves and Mittens, Blankets, Rugs.

Books for Holiday Gifts...

There is nothing more desirable—nothing appreciated more, and nothing so reasonable in price for **Christmas presents as our books**, comprising illustrated gift books, standard miscellaneous, religious, devotional, juvenile books, standard works in sets, and toy books, students and teachers bibles.



Young People's Library—50 titles elevating to the wants of Christian homes and suitable for gifts, gilt top, publisher's price 35c. our price **20C**



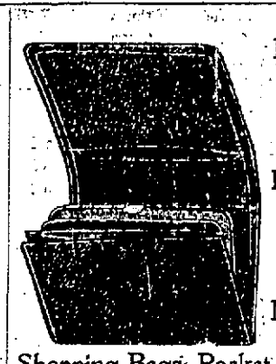
Library Series—200 titles by eminent authors consisting only of the best books of well-known writers; the paper, printing and binding the best with gilt tops; cheapest book ever published. Publisher's price 60c, our price **28c**



Illustrated Series—Superior paper and printing with etched portrait of the author; numerous half-tone engravings; cloth in gold and colors, 200 titles. Publishers price 35c, our price **18c**



Popular Series — Substantially bound in cloth, back stamped in gold, ornamental sides, worked in colored inks, good type, fair quality of paper, 250 titles. Publisher's price 30c, our price **17c**



Fur Rugs, Moquette Rugs, Smyrna Rugs, Fur Baby Rugs, Carpets, Carpet Sweeper, Lace Curtains, Portiers, Table Covers, Wool Blankets, Linen Towels, Table Sets, Napkins, Bed Spreads, Down Pillows, Umbrellas, Facinators, Dress Goods, Silks, Flannels, Aprons, Night Dresses, Stamped Linens, Doylies, Tray Cloths, Infant's wear, Shopping Bags, Pocket Books, Purses, Ladies' Gloves and Mittens, kid, silk and wool, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Underwer, Wool Shirts, Perfumery, Feather Fans, Silk Fans, Novelties in Jewelry, Picture Frames, Vases, Clocks, Glove Cases, Handkerchief Cases, Fancy China, Japanese Ware, Scissors, fine Knives, fine Fine Razors, Jardiniers, Laces, Ladies' Leggins, Children's Leggins, Ladies' Jersey Jackets, Ladies' Tights, Corsets, Hose Supporters, fancy Children's Gloves and Mittens,



Sterling Silver Novelties in— Brushes, Button Hooks, Paper Knives, Letter Seals; Hair Curlers, Nail Files, Blotter Roller, Manicure Knives, Stocking Darners, Nut Picks, Sterling Silver Thimbles. Ladies' Fancy Neckwear, Belts of all kinds, Laundry Bags, Gent's Gloves and Mittens, kid, buck and wool, Gent's Neckwear, Gent's Mufflers, Gent's Dress Shirts, Gent's Handkerchiefs, Gent's Night Robes, Gent's Underwear, Gent's Hosiery, Gent's Collars and Cuffs, Gent's Umbrellas, Books, all kinds, and Bibles.

First publication Dec. 21, 1899.

COUNTY COURT, RACINE COUNTY.

In Probate.

In the matter of the last will and testament of Edward Richards, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of John E. Moyle, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, representing, among other things, that he has fully administered the estate of said deceased and paid all debts due from said deceased, his funeral expenses and expenses of administration, and praying for the adjustment and allowance of his final account of his receipts and disbursements for and on account of the estate in this matter and for the assignment of the residue of said estate to such person or persons as are by law entitled to the same:

And it is further ordered, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing a copy of this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day in the Racine Journal, a weekly newspaper printed and published in said county of Racine. And that this order and notice be served upon the attorneys of all persons who have appeared in the proceedings herein, at least twenty days prior to said day for hearing.

Dated December 18, 1899.

By the Court.
E. B. BELDEN,
County Judge.

FARM OF SEVENTY ACRES FOR sale within three miles of city limits. Address X 22, Weekly Journal office. nov11 3mo

FOR SALE OR RENT—A FARM IN seventy acres three miles south of city limits and one mile from Berryville. Address F. K. Piper, Racine.

Graphophones... and Supplies.

Prices $5.00 and Upwards.

Music every evening by the Grand Graphophone, the largest talking machine made.

New Lot of Records Just Received.

Guns and Ammunition.

GUNS TO RENT. Bring all kinds of Gun Repairing.

Foot Balls. Boxing Gloves

Striking Bags.

BARGAINS IN BICYCLES.

A few new wheels at Bargain Prices. To make room for New Wheels.

CARROW and CROKINOLE BOARDS

GEO. A. CRANE,

Phone 37. 322 Sixth Street.

Free—Soft or stiff hat with every man's suit from $8.50 up.

New York Leader Department Store...

Free—Boys' Cap with every boys' suit from $2 up.

317-319 Main Street. Racine's Greatest Bargain Center.

Toys! Toys! Toys!

And other useful Holiday presents, such as clothing, shoes millinery, dry goods, cloaks, fancy goods, handkerchiefs, kid gloves and mittens, hats, caps, and hundreds of other articles that would make a handsome Christmas present are now on sale and will continue to be throughout the entire week. We have prepared for this sale a feast of bargains in all classes of merchandise at prices that will astonish the most economical buyers. Come early and avoid the rush.

TOY DEPT.—1st FLOOR.

Large size dolls, regular price 50c and 75c, our price ..... 25c and **49c**

Fancy Hand-painted Bottles and Trays to match, regular price 50c and 75c, our price, choice **39c**

Nice Story Books, with illustrated pictures, regular price 40c, our price **25c**

Large size gilt frames, regular price 50c, our price **25c**

White Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, at 3c, 5c, 7c, 12c and 18c, worth double.

Ladies' and Gents' Initial Handkerchiefs, only **10c**

Mufflers, all silk, regular 1.00 quality, our price **50c**

Satin Tufted Mufflers, regular price 1.25 and 1.98, our price ..... 69c and **1.25**

Neckwear, regular 50c and 75c ties, our price ..... 25c and **48c**

Muffs, Fine astrachan, seal and coney muffs, reg. price 1.50, 2.25 and 3.50, our price 98c, 1.48, **1.98**

CLOTHING.

Men's Overcoats and Ulsters, strictly all wool, blue, black and brown, retail at $10, our price **4.98**

Boys' Vest Suits, sizes 9 to 16, neatly made, new winter patterns, were made to sell at 6.00, now only **2.98**

Boys' Reefers, made of imported Boucle, nicely tailored, also in chinchilla, made to sell at 5.00, sizes 2 to 16 ..... **2.98**

SHOES.

Men's Shoes, made from the strongest and best leather obtainable, very newest toes, lace and congress, retailed at 2.25 and 3.00, go at ..... 1.75 and **1.25**

Ladies' Shoes, in the new mannish lasts, box kangaroo and storm calf, vici and French kid, kid lined, flexible and heavy soles, retail at 3.50 and 4.00, while they last **2.50**

Men's and Ladies' Slippers, warm fleeced and fancy embroidered, regular price 98c to 1.75, special ..... 69c, 98c and **1.25**

MILLINERY.

Ladies' Nicely Trimmed Velvet Hats, regular price 2.50, our price **1.39**

Ladies' Fine Trimmed Velvet Hats, trimming alone worth 3.00, special **1.98**

Pattern Hats, elegantly trimmed, worth 8.00 to 10.00 ..... **5.00**

Ladies' French Felt Fedora and Walking Hats, worth 1.50 to 2.50, special ..... 47c to **98c**

JACKETS AND CAPES—2d Floor.

Ladies' Seal Plush Capes, with Persian Lamb fur trimmed, worth 6.50, only **3.00**

Ladies' Jackets, new and up-to-date, 10.00, go at **5.00**

Ladies' Fine Kersey Meltons, all silk lined, rare values at 15.00, special **7.98**

Ladies' Golf Capes, fringe trimmed, worth 9.98, only **4.98**

Girls' Jackets, silk lined, well made, elaborately trimmed, worth 5.00 to 6.00 ..... **3.00**

Ladies' Taffeta Silk Waists, the latest effects, worth 8.50, now only **4.98**

Ladies' Fine Taffeta Silk Petticoats, black and colors corded flounce with lace trimming, retail at 7.98, only **4.98**

Boys' 50c Caps, pull down, all assorted shades, only **35c**

Boys' 75c Winter Caps **48c**

We also display a fine line of fancy novelties in celluloid goods, toilet cases and leather boxes.

We Give Trading Stamps.

Free—One Pair Hose with every pr. gent's ladies' and children's shoes.

New York Leader Dept. Store. 317-319 Main Street.

Free—Fedora or Walking Hat with every Ladies' Jacket or Cape.

The Racine Journal.

PART TWO

VOLUME XLVII. RACINE, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1899.—TWELVE PAGES. NO. 30

MASONIC RITES AT MOUNT VERNON

In Commemoration of 100th Anniversary of Washington's Death.

MANY OFFICIALS ARE PRESENT

President McKinley Speaks Eloquently of Nation's First President.

NATION NEEDS HIS WISE EXAMPLE

His Precepts Invaluable in Maintaining Justice and Morality—Bancroft Rightly Called Him the "Nation's Architect"—Revolutionary Societies Conduct Ceremonies at His Old Church, St. Paul's Chapel in New York City.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 14.—The Mt. Vernon scene today was the most unique and impressive ceremony in its rich and picturesque history. Masons of high degree from all over the United States and Canada met at the tomb of Washington in services commemorating the anniversary of the death of the greatest American.

McKinley delivered an eloquent tribute to the memory of the first president: senators, representatives, high officials of the government, and distinguished private citizens were participants and spectators in the solemn service.

Later in the day when the Masonic ceremonies had been concluded the Independent Order of Red Men succeeded them in honoring the memory of Washington with the rites of their order.

The Masons went from this city to Mt. Vernon by steamer. At Alexandria they were joined by the federal grand lodge of Virginia. At Mt. Vernon the procession, including McKinley and other distinguished guests, formed and moved solemnly to the old vault where first reposed the remains of Washington, in exact order and over the same path that was followed at Washington's funeral.

At the vault Bishop Randolph, of the Episcopal diocese of Virginia, offered an invocation. This was followed by an address by the Grand Master of the Masons of Colorado. The procession then moved to the tomb where the remains of Washington now lie.

Here occurred the impressive services of the Masonic ritual.

Grand Masters of the thirteen original states formed a line facing the representatives of other jurisdictions and the grand lodge, the other brethren standing in a circle around the tomb with joined hands. Then the Grand Master of Virginia called upon each of the jurisdictions in turn for messages and tributes sent by them. As the Grand Master of California representing the western states concluded the following responses were made:

The craft, "Amen." All of the grand masters, "Oh, Death, where is thy sting?" The craft, "Oh, Grave, where is thy victory?"

The grand masters then deposited wreaths and evergreens and the craft slowly marched past laying on the tomb their tributes. Upon reaching the mansion, the lines were drawn up and McKinley delivered an address which was listened to in profound and impressive silence.

President McKinley's Tribute.

"We have just participated in a service commemorative of the hundredth anniversary of the death of George Washington here at his old home, which he loved so well, which the patriotic women of the country guarded with loving hands, the exercises conducted under the auspices of the great fraternity of Masons, which a century ago planned and executed the solemn ceremonial which attended the Father of his Country to the tomb. The lodge in which he was initiated and one over which he afterwards presided as a worshipful master are accorded the position of honor at his obsequies today, represented here in a token of profound respect to the memory of their most illustrious member and beloved brother. The Masons throughout the United States testify anew their reverence for the name of Washington and inspiring example of his life. Distinguished representatives here from all grand lodges of the country render the ceremonies dignified and impressive as possible, and the most cordial greetings have come from across our borders and from beyond the seas.

Not alone in this country, but throughout the world have the Masons taken especial interest in the observance of this centennial anniversary. The fraternity justly claims the immortal patriot as one of its members; the whole human family acknowledges him as one of its greatest benefactors. Public bodies, patriotic societies and other organizations, citizens everywhere, have esteemed it a privilege today to pay tribute to his memory and splendor of his achievements in the advancement of justice and liberty among men.

His fair fame is secure in its immortality and shall shine through countless ages with undiminished lustre. The struggling republic for which Washington was willing to give his life and for which he ever freely spent his fortune, and which at all times was the object of his most earnest solicitude, has steadily and wonderfully developed all along the lines which his sagacity and foresight carefully planned.

It has stood every trial, and at the dawn of the new century is stronger than ever to carry forward its mission of liberty. During all the intervening years it has been true, forever true, to the precepts of the constitution which he and his colleagues framed for its guidance and government. He was the national architect, says Bancroft, the historian, and but for him the nation could not have achieved its independence, could not have formed its union, could not have put a feneral government into operation.

He had neither a precedent nor a predecessor. His work was original, constructive and his success full stood the severest tests. More than seventy millions of people acknowledge allegiance to the flag which he made a triumphant nation his best eulogist, his noblest monument."

The president then quoted at some length from contemporaneous utterances by the ministers of the gospel on the occasion of Washington's death: from the address of John Adams and from General Lee's eloquent funeral oration, before both houses of congress, and continued: "While he was strong with his own generals he was stronger even in the judgment of generations which have followed. After a lapse of a century he is better appreciated, more perfectly understood, more thoroughly venerated and loved than when he lived. He remains an ever increasing influence for good in every part and sphere of action of the republic. He is recognized as not only the most farsighted statesman of his generation, but as having almost prophetic vision. He built not alone for his own time but for the great future and pointed to a rightful solution to the many problems which were to arise in the years to come. The nation need at this moment the help of his wise example, and in dealing with our vast responsibilities we turn to him.

We summon his wise precepts that we may keep his pledges to maintain justice, law, education, morality and civil and religious liberty in every part of our country, the new as well as the old."

Services were concluded with a benediction by Brother Ed. N. Calisch, rabbi of Beth Ahaba synagogue of Richmond, Va.

Exercises in New York.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—St. Paul's chapel where George Washington attended services while he lived in New York was elaborately decorated for the most important feature of the commemoration of the hundredth anniversary of his death which took place there today.

At 11:45 a. m. the procession moved from the vestry house to the house, through the church yard, including representatives of the various revolutionary societies.

Rev. Morgan Dix conducted the services, assisted by several other clergymen. The sermon was delivered by Rev. Dr. Mancius R. Hutten, of Rutger's college. Minute guns were fired at Castle William while the service lasted.

Among those present were General Nelson A. Miles, Gen. Roe and Gov. Roosevelt.

At 2 p. m. memorial services were held at the old Jumel mansion, under the management of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

At 3:30 the Daughters of Cincinnati held exercises at Delmonico's where an address was made by Prof. Wm. Sloane, of Columbia University; John S. Wise, of Virginia and others. Flags on the public school houses floated at half mast.

BIRTHS MAKE A FARMER HAPPY.

Triplets, Calves, Pigs, Colt, Pups, and Lambs All Come on the Same Day.

AUBURN, Ind., Dec. 13.—A special to The Times-Herald says: William Gatsch, a German farmer, living four miles from here, doesn't care when the twentieth century begins. The nineteenth is going out in a rather glorious way for him. He is a firm disbeliever now in the hard luck that comes with the number thirteen.

Today was the thirteenth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Gatsch. It was also the thirteenth day of the month, and things came in twos, threes and even better for him.

To begin with, his wife gave birth to triplets. One of the cows of his herd has twin calves to take care of that came this morning, over in his barnyard an old Berkshire sow has a brand new litter of pigs whose time on earth began today, and his favorite watchdog is caring for a litter of pups which came into being right after the pigs.

To wind up the day's good fortune an old mare became the mother of a colt and a ewe sheep has two young lambs that it didn't have yesterday.

Mr. Gatsch drove into town today to hire more help for his farm and told all about the most remarkable twenty-four hours in his life.

Green Bay Gazette: It may not be remarkable that, considering the many difficulties which beset the American troops, Aguinaldo has been able, thus far, to elude them but how he has escaped capture by the special correspondents of the yellow journals passes understanding.

WHEN GEORGE WASHINGTON DIED

How the Loss of Our First President Was Mourned.

THE FUNERAL AT ALEXANDRIA

The Ceremonies Observed in the Quaker City Were More Imposing Than Those Elsewhere—Tammany Hall Display.

It took three days for the news of Washington's death at Mount Vernon to reach Philadelphia. He died on Saturday night at 11 o'clock, December 14, 1799, and the information was not received in Philadelphia until Tuesday evening, December 17. News was brought by a traveler from Baltimore, who had passed through Alexandria two days before, and had heard the sad intelligence on his way. Congress was in session at the time, in the beautiful old hall at Sixth and Chestnut streets. John Marshall, then member of congress from Virginia, and not yet the chief justice of the United States, announced the distressing event to Congress on Wednesday morning, December 14. Both houses immediately adjourned.

New York did not get the news until December 19 and Boston not until four days later. In fact the honored first president was already in his grave before any of the mourning ceremonials, in even the nearest of the modern cities could be arranged.

MRS. ADAMS' LEVEE.

Mrs. Adams, the wife of our second president, postponed her levee for one week and then requested the ladies to come in white gowns, trimmed with black "ribands," and wearing black gloves. The Cincinnati society wore mourning for six months, and President John Adams recommended to all citizens that they wear a band of crepe on the left arm for thirty days.

AT MOUNT VERNON.

Washington was buried on December 18, the same Wednesday afternoon on which the solemn announcement of his death was made in Philadelphia. The funeral took place between 3 and 4 o'clock. The oak bier which carried him to the grave, may still be seen in the Alexandria museum. The solemnity of that funeral with its long lines of the clergy and the Free Masons surrounding the family vault, the infantry, cavalry and artillery posted on the banks of the Potomac river, are eloquently described in a Georgetown newspaper of December 20.

This also notes the minute guns fired from a private sloop in the Potomac river. A troop of cavalry led the procession, and the general's favorite horse followed the coffin, led by two negro grooms. The sun was now sitting as the eleven pieces of artillery discharged.

"Alas! the sun of glory was set forever. No! the name of Washington the American president and general, will triumph over death: the undounded brightness of his glory will illuminate future ages.

IN THE QUAKER CITY.

Philadelphia wisely set her solemn commemoration of the sad event for the day after Christmas, December 26. Being then the national capital, the ceremonies of Philadelphia were considered more imposing than those held elsewhere. Bells were tolled and sixteen guns were fired at daybreak. From that time to sunset one gun boomed out every half hour. In the procession militia companies marched with reversed arms, flags were draped with crape; a white horse, decked with trappings of crepe, stepped proudly before the bier. The pall-bearers were that always loyal and most devoted friend of Washington, Alexander Hamilton, Secretary of the Navy Stoddard and James McHenry, Secretary of War, and many others. Then came members of congress and clergymen marching two and two.

The largest church in the city, the German Lutheran at Fourth and Cherry streets, was the scene of the ceremony. The site of that church is now occupied by a solid and tall business block; but it was in that same church that the real funeral ceremonies were held over Benjamin Franklin, as being the largest gathering place in the city. From that old place of worship, on December 26, 1799, went out the splendid phrase from the lips of Colonel Henry Lee, the orator of the occasion. This phrase, which we all inherit, well described Washington as

"First in War, First in Peace, First in the hearts of his countrymen."

IN NEW YORK.

Tammany hall made an immense display at the New York obsequies, held on December 31. The exercises were held in St. Paul's church, Governor Morris, at that time United States senator-elect, was the orator, and Bishop Samuel Provoost, consecrated in England in 1786 as the first Episcopal bishop of New York, read the service. In the procession the thirteen sachems of Tammany, representing the thirteen original states, wore buck-tails in their hats, and crepe bands. In the procession the customary empty funeral urn. No carts, carriages nor riders were allowed in the streets over which the procession moved.

A LOCK OF WASHINGTON'S HAIR.

A Masonic dirge was also sung in the old South Church, where addresses were made.

The Grand Lodge still holds a lock of Washington's hair, to be preserved in a golden urn, to be kept with the jewels and regalia of the lodge.

Again in the old South church on February 8, 1800, Fisher Ames gave a eulogy of George Washington. Harvard college held its special exercises in the Cambridge meeting house, where addresses were made by two members of the senior class, one of them being Washington Alston.

LIFE ON BOARD THE GUNBOAT HELENA

Mat Latchet Writes Home From Manila and Expects to be Soon Bound for the States.

The following are a few interesting lines, written by "Mat" Latchet to his sister, Marie, who has kindly allowed the contents, to be published through the columns of this paper.

"Mat" is a Racine boy and enlisted in the navy about two years and a half ago. He participated in the destruction of the Spanish fleet in Santiago harbor and later, left with his ship, the U. S. Helena, for the waters of Manila. He has a large number of friends in the city who are greatly interested in his whereabouts, and will read with delight the few words he has to say.

The letter was written on board ship and is dated October 17. He tells of Joseph Stenicka, also a Racine boy, who enlisted after Mat did. Stenicka is serving on the U. S. S. Baltimore, the same ship as Dick Covert is on.

Manila Bay, Oct. 17, 1899.

Dear Sister Marie:—I have more time this afternoon than I've had before in weeks, so will avail myself of the excellent opportunity and pencil a few lines, letting you know I still exist and am enjoying comparatively good health.

Our good ship is now anchored off a small river, about twenty miles from Manila. This is the place a Spanish gunboat is being raised. We arrived here a week ago yesterday, with a landing party from the Baltimore, which included Joseph Stenicka, he not being called upon to go, we spent a very pleasant week of it and greatly appreciated each other's company. He is quite like myself, and I am of the opinion we could get along fine together, if we were allowed to sail on the same ship.

The Baltimore after remaining here a week returned to Manila, and our boat took on fresh provisions.

All the Racine boys are expecting to go home on the Baltimore, which sails in January, 1900. I will not fix my mind on being placed on a homeward bound ship until I am on board and the ship is steaming toward the States.

A few shore leaves of late are granted, and at times circumstances seems monotonous and after memories of old come fresh into my mind, and the thoughts of "home" with all its pleasant surroundings, comes back to me and I can readily and easily draw a picture that remains printed on my mind for hours at a time, but my health is good and the troubles here are about drawing to an end; together with only a short time to serve, I think "what's the use of being lonesome and craving for home, as we will in a short period of time be headed towards the States." We have a good crew who make things merry and break the monotony by different amusements. Giving it an after thought, I am all right.

Since we have been in these waters our ship made a tour around Luzon island. It certainly was very picturesque and interesting. Can describe it better when I return.

A few days later.

I expect we will go back to Manila this afternoon, as we have succeeded in raising the Spanish gunboat. I suppose it will be very near Christmas when you receive this letter, but I sincerely hope you will not send me anything, as I now have more than I can look out for, and often have to rid myself of things to have them out of my way.

After again placing these few lines away for a few days and taking up the unfinished letter I again find myself in the old walled city of Manila. The wall is about thirty feet high and twenty feet thick. In one building I noticed several prisoners were kept. A sentry was guarding the place, and no one was allowed to pass in front of it, so I passed on the opposite side, by so doing could easily see the prisoners standing in the windows.

We are having a ten days' rest, and are enjoying plenty of liberty, as the admiral was pleased when we accomplished the raising of the Spanish sunken ship. The liberty was a little more than was expected, but nevertheless readily accepted. I have two mementoes from the Spanish boat, a shell about the size of a one pounder and a piece of a Mauser. The ship had been under water about one year and the ammunition showed it plainly.

We have a fine baseball club and I do the twirling. We beat everything that comes along and have yet to meet with defeat.

For the want of space and time, I am compelled to draw this letter to a close, sending you all my love and best wishes, I am, Your brother, Mat.

Have the Journal print your 1900 Calendars.

The Phantom Coach.

[Copyright, 1899, by Hester A. Benedict.]

We had been three years absent from America, loitering here and there, as inclination prompted and ample leisure allowed, until, with a feeling of homesickness strong within us, we turned our faces homeward, crossed over from India to Hongkong and took passage on the Mitsu-Bishi steamer Hiroshima Maru for Yokohama, three weeks' sail from the Golden Gate.

Jack Erlie, the poet of our party, had fallen in down below with a quiet, pale-faced New Englander whom he had met in India, and the first morning out he brought him up to become one of us, as he did straightway.

We all liked him immensely from the first. He was of fine presence, six feet high, well built and well mannered, witty and intelligent. He was, however, apparently wanting in energy and inclined to cynicism. These seeming defects we at once attributed to the enervating influence of life in the orient and thought no more about them. He interested us hours at a time with quietly told stories of his travels, for he had seen not only the places we had visited, but scores of others yet unknown to us.

But Maurice Wilson, for so I will call him, had also the pathetic smile and the appealing blue eyes that all unmeaningly make willing fools of women,

Who can never know
And can never understand

that the language of such is impersonal and born of blood, not heart.

Yet Wilson had a heart, and a tender one, and some way, as the days went by, the feeling grew upon one of us at least that he could tell us a story, if he so minded, of personal sacrifice and pain in some Gethsemane of which the world knew not.

* * * * * * *

While still in the Yellow sea the glass changed suddenly one morning, and in less than two hours the order "All passengers below!" was heard above the shrieking of the wind and that low, almost human, groaning of a ship's strained joints when the typhoon's breath first touches it. For hours we were tossed helplessly about the cabin, the sharp cries of the second class passengers coming to us now and then from the prison under the hatches and mingling with the moans of women whom we vainly tried to comfort.

I can see now the look in Wilson's eyes as when once again we were on deck he said solemnly:

"That was a loud call, seems to me, and, down there," nodding toward the cabin—"down there in such an hour one thinks rapidly. N'est ce pas? And with a mighty tug at his heart and something in his throat like a knife thrust through he wishes—wishes—that he had been a better boy."

Somehow after the storm things seemed not quite the same again. Unrest was everywhere. We who were favored haunted the captain's room, listened to his yarns, drank sparingly of his wine and freely of his cheer. Yet a cloud no larger than a man's hand perhaps, and yet large enough to the ship, affecting officers, passengers and crew alike, gainsay it as we might.

Every one was brightened visibly by the half day's stay at Nagasaki, and in the excitement of the trip through the inland sea the typhoon was forgotten, and we became quite our usual selves again, all except Wilson, who still seemed restless and ill at ease.

"When are we due at Kobe?" he asked after tiffin was over and we were all in the captain's room, as usual, when he was off duty.

"About dark," the captain replied absently, adding after a moment's pause, "and—well, I've slowed up a bit so we can get a look at the phantom coach, you know."

"The phantom coach!" echoed Jack. "What is that?"

"Never heard of it? No? It's a queer story, and I'm bound to find out for myself if there's any truth in it. Haven't happened along here at the right time since the ghost first put in an appearance. It shows up only at dusk, they say."

"Tell us the story, captain, do!"

"All right," he said, and, lighting a fresh cigar and swinging himself around in his chair so that he faced the low, hills covered with frosty tea plants, he began the tale of the phantom coach.

"You all remember, no doubt," he said, "how the British ship Bombay ran into the United States corvet Oneida in the harbor of Yokohoma Jan. 24, 1870, causing the loss of the Oneida and of the lives of 112 of her men. Years later, the story goes, a son of one of the officers who went down with the ship came over from your country just to see the place where his father died, he said, and the land of which he had heard such fairy tales. I shall call him Brown, but that wasn't his name. You may be his cousins for aught I know, with a certain prejudice against geishas.

He was a splendid fellow everybody affirmed, of the finest New England stock. Rich, handsome, affable and 'a very dear,' the ladies said."

I thought I heard a moan from over where Wilson sat, but no doubt it was a delusion, for when I glanced at him he was sitting quietly, his cheroot between his fingers and his eyes upon the shore line, half a mile away.

"He spent a few months traveling over Japan," the captain resumed, "and then—then the usual thing happened. He fell in love with a geisha whom he met in a chaja, or teahouse, up by the famous waterfall in Kobe and made her his wife, in the usual way, of course, but she had faith in it, poor soul, as most of the geishas have. He found a home for her, or made it, rather, of what had once been a yadoya, or inn, a place hidden away in a hollow among the pines and, so, exquisite, so beautiful within and without, as to seem the abode of fairies. He gave her a score of servants, dozens of the finest crepe kimonos, everything luxurious, in fact, that a woman loves, the world over, no matter what her race.

"And so, lulled by the faint music of a hundred temple bells and happy with her teishiu (husband), little Orookson lived her year of wedded life. They say it was beautiful, the light in her lovely face when she met him in the doma when he came, and that wonderful to listen to was the music of her voice when she hung upon his arm, saying softly, 'Teishiu, teishiu!' he smiling down upon her as only he knew how to smile.

"Everybody in Kobe knew them well by sight, and she was the envy of every woman because of her coach and ponies, which had been brought over from the states for her especial use. Ponies were scarce in Japan, you know, and, as for coaches—well, jinrikis has served often for even the nobility.

"Their favorite drive was to the spot where for years since, in the dusk of warm eves, has been seen the phantom coach—ghost, it is said, of that which was Orookson's pride."

"Did he love her?" I ventured to ask.

The captain took a few long whiffs of his cigar, and the stillness grew oppressive.

"N-o-s," he said musingly, "in a way, you understand. She loved him, at any rate, and"—

"And he her! I swear it by the Eternal!"

We all turned to look at Wilson. He had risen suddenly and crossed to the window, where he stood with his back toward us for fully a long minute, while no one spoke or moved. Then he turned upon us a face that was drawn and white and saying, in a voice so low that we bent our heads to listen, "One should not judge where he cannot know," resumed his seat quietly and relighted his cheroot.

"You are right," replied the captain. "But this man, if he loved at all, loved and rode away or sailed away, which is one and the same thing, and he never came back, though he left in its cradle the boy that came to them but a month before he went away. He left plenty of money for them, however, with the United States consul at Kobe, so she staid at home with the boy and, growing paler day by day and often praying behind the shoji of her tokonoma, waited for the 'music feet' of her teishiu. Sometimes, though rarely, she drove with her boy and his ahma to the old place on the beach, but the sea made her sad, she said. Oh, it's an old, old story in Japan."

"Yes, but the phantom coach, captain?"

"Oh, well, from one of those drives little Orookson never returned to the house among the pines. No one knows how it happened, but coach, coachman, geisha and child went into the sea together. The nurse, who alone escaped, said the ponies were frightened and that her mistress held her baby high over her head as the coach went down and cried with an awful cry, 'Teishiu, teishiu!' Her heart was broken, the ahma said. It was well she was not to suffer any more."

A loud thud startled us, and we all rushed to the rescue of Wilson. He lay in a tumbled heap where he had fallen, and for awhile we thought him dead. The captain's brandy brought him round, however, and we helped him to remarks about "that infernal climate" that had made a woman of him. He needed nothing and would take a siesta. Guessed "the typhoon has shook him up too much," and so on.

The afternoon waned, and the dusk crept down from the hills and out upon the sea. The ship slowed up under orders until as we reached Phantom point she was barely creeping. We were all on deck, watching the shore line eagerly, though none of us expected to see any thing unusual. Oh, no! Wilson, still pale and trembling a little, I fancied, stood leaning over the rail, his eyes strained out through the half dusk and that wonderful smile of his playing at hide and seek among the shadows about his perfect mouth.

"I've had such a jolly time with you boys," he said quietly, slipping his arm through Jack's and beaming upon us all. "It's been quite as if I were in my own land. Strange? N'est ce pas? Yet, after all, it is blessed to go home!"

"Look! Look!" whispered Jack.

And, sure enough, facing the sea, but plainly seen against the evening sky, stood ponies, mother and babe, half covered by clouds of mist, yet, half revealed to our wondering gaze.

"The phantom coach!" cried the captain. "Look!"

"The phantom coach!" echoed every one on deck. We saw it, however, but a moment, for with a wild cry of "My wife, my child!" a cry that must have entered heaven itself, Wilson leaped the rail and disappeared under the waves that closed forever above him.

Every effort was made to save him, but in vain, and no trace of his body was ever found. In his stateroom a note addressed to the captain read as follows:

"I hope to make amends, but if tonight I see the phantom coach I shall know it is too late. Pray for my soul."

* * * * * * *

I am told that from that day the phantom coach has not again been seen. The dead are satisfied.

Appleton Post: It augurs well for the country when the citizens in public and private life are impelled to follow their convictions rather than party dictation in shaping their attitude on important public questions. Never since Monroe's time have party lines had less binding effect than they have at the present time.

10,000 BOERS ARE REPORTED AS PRISONERS

Generals Buller and Cleery Reported to be in Ladysmith.

LONDON DISCREDITS RUMOR

Seventh Army Corps Ordered to Immediately Mobilize.

CASUALTY LIST KEEPS GROWING

832 Now Reported Killed and Wounded in Sunday and Monday's Fight North of Modder River—Winston Churchill Has Escaped From Pretoria—Appalling List of Officers Killed and Wounded in the Last Great Fight.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—A Pietermaritzburg special says: General S. Buller and Cleary entered Ladysmith, captured ten thousand Boers.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—On the stock exchange this afternoon the Rand mines suddenly jumped up a pound on the rumors that General Cleary had entered Ladysmith and Buller had captured three thousand Boers.

London Disbelieves Report.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—The British war office has heard nothing of the story of the relief of Ladysmith. The officials do not credit the report, as the relief of the place at such an early date is believed to be practically impossible.

Mobelize Seventh Division.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—The war office this evening made the following announcement: "The Sixth division has been mobilized and four battalions of this division will have been embarked by Sunday. The government has also approved of the immediate mobilization of the Seventh division.

Winston Churchill Escapes.

LORENZO MARQUES, Dec. 14.—Winston Churchill, the newspaper correspondent and former officer of the Fourth Hussars, who was captured at the time of the armored train disaster near Estcourt, Nov. 16, has escaped from Pretoria.

Casualties Sunday and Monday.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—The war office received a message stating that 650 casualties had occurred among the non-commissioned officers and men of the Highland brigade at Magersfontein. The brigade lost 10 officers killed, 38 wounded and four missing.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—The official report gives the total number of killed, wounded and missing of all arms in the engagement Sunday and Monday north of the Modder river as 832. Fifteen officers were killed, four wounded, five missing and one known to have been made prisoner.

Gatacre's Casualties.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—The war office received from General Gatacre the following list of casualties furnished by a correspondent who was permitted to visit the Boer camp with chaplains, and is believed to be reliable: Second Royal Irish, 10 killed; 32 wounded. First East Lancashires, 1 wounded. Second Northumberland, 12 killed; 27 wounded. All the above wounded men are prisoners.

THE CANCELLATION OF REVENUE STAMPS

Order Issued by Treasury Department for the Mutilation of Affixed Stamps.

It seems that persons have been defrauding the government by the reissue of stamps, erasing the ink by a chemical method, thus defrauding the government out of large sums of money. In order to frustrate the work of the criminals the following order, received by Deputy Revenue Collector Frank M. Roberts, will go into effect after tomorrow:

"In all cases where a documentary stamp of the denomination of 10 cents or any larger denomination shall be used for denoting any tax imposed by the act of June 13, 1898, the person using or affixing the same shall, in addition to writing or stamping thereon, with ink, the initials of his name and the date when affixed, mutilate said stamp by cutting three parallel incisions lengthwise through the stamp, beginning not more than one-fourth of an inch from one end thereof, and extending to within one-fourth of an inch of the other end.

"Where such stamp is canceled by cutting or perforating in any manner authorized by existing regulations, as aforesaid, the mutilation herein provided will not be required.

This provision shall take effect and be inforce on and after December 15, 1899.

G. W. Wilson, Commissioner.

Approved:

L. J. Gage, Secretary.

General Otis announces to the war department the insurrection is practically ended. The Philippine junta have declared a dictatorship, which of itself confirms the downfall of the rebellion.

THE FARM IN THE HILLS

A TALE OF MYSTERY.

By FLORENCE WARDEN.

CHAPTER VI.

A STRANGE MIDNIGHT VISITATION.

The farmer scarcely waited to close the door of the room before questioning the doctor.

"Will she get over it, sir? Will she get over it? It's no use deceiving me, sir. I know she's very ill. But—will my dear get over it? Or will she—will she"—

His voice faltered and died away. Great drops of sweat stood upon his forehead. He clutched the doctor's arm in a grip of iron.

"We must always hope for the best," began the doctor.

But at these doubtful words the farmer spurned him with so much violence that it was only by a quick movement that Masson escaped being flung down the stairs on the tiles of the outhouse below.

"I beg pardon, I beg pardon, sir," cried the farmer, contrite immediately, as he held out a beseeching hand toward the guest he had a moment before treated so roughly. "But if you knew how I feel, what it would mean to me if—if my girl—by bonny girl was to die"— Again his voice shook so much that it was almost inaudible, "you'd forgive me."

He was trembling so much that he staggered and held on by the rough stair rail for support. Masson, who had gone down two or three steps, looked up with warm pity into his drawn and quivering face.

"Indeed," said the doctor, "I am telling you the truth when I say you have no need to give up hope. Your daughter is very ill, there is no denying that. But she is young. She has a fine physique, and we may well hope to pull her through."

"What do you call the fever, sir, that she's got?"

"Pneumonia."

"Ah! That comes of cold, don't it?"

"Yes."

"That's got by being out in all weathers, looking after the live stock when I was ill myself. Poor Gwyn! My poor little Gwyn! If you knew what she was like, sir; what a sunshine she is about the place, why you wouldn't be surprised at my taking on so!"

"Do you leave her alone up there?" asked Masson.

"No, sir. I was up with her myself all night, and her granny's been with her all day, till Gwyn herself sent her down stairs to get my tea for me. And tonight it's her brother's turn, only he's afraid, the blockhead!"

"I'll do the watching tonight. But I should like you to tell her who I am: that I'm a doctor and that there's nothing to be alarmed about. She seems to be afraid of me."

"Why, yes, sir: I noticed it myself. I'll speak to her. And thank you kindly, sir, for your offer. I won't refuse, for you'll know what to do for the best, for sure, and you wouldn't let her die, a young thing like that, if you could help it, sir: that I know."

"Of course not. But you have more to hope from her youth and strength than from anything I or any one else can do."

"And now come, sir, and have a bite of something yourself. You must be starved, after all these hours in the cold. Come sir; come, and you're heartily welcome to the best we've got."

Transformed into the most attentive of hosts to the guest who was ready to try to save his daughter, the farmer drew Masson into the kitchen, where another figure, that of a thickset, heavy looking lad of 16 or 17, now completed the strange party.

He was sitting cowering over the fire in his rough shepherd's dress, and when told by his father to lay the table for supper, he rose clumsily, pulled his hair by way of salutation to the guest and shambled awkwardly toward the dresser in obedience.

"This gentleman," said the farmer, introducing Masson, "is a doctor, and he's promised to sit up with your sister, Tom. So you can make yourself easy, you can go to bed yourself and snore yourself hoarse."

Tom raised his head at this intelligence, and it was evident that he was much relieved in his mind by it. He saluted again and quickened his pace as he laid the cloth on the table.

The old grandmother meanwhile sat by the fire in exactly the same position as when Masson had first entered the house. And she watched the stranger in exactly the same way as before, moving her eyes, but not her head, and looking now that he was less dazzled by the lights and able to take a better view of her, more like a witch than ever.

The farmer, whose sense of hospitality had grown keen with his gratitude to the doctor, now insisted on his coming up stairs again to his own room, taking off his overcoat and his wet boots and putting on a pair of carpet slippers belonging to the farmer himself.

This bedroom, which was over the kitchen, contained two beds, like the other, and was furnished in the same plain and solid manner. An absence of the few small pictures and ornaments which had relieved the severity of the back room was the chief point of distinction of the apartment occupied by the farmer and his son. Everywhere there was the same exquisite cleanliness: everywhere the same prevalence of whiteness. Here, as in the other rooms, the old windows had been filled up with bricks and mortar, and new ones, small, mean, latticed, had been introduced into the depths of the old monastic walls.

Masson hurried down stairs after the farmer, eager and anxious to learn the history of the ring which his host had promised to tell him.

He feared, however, from the indifference with which he had treated the subject that the farmer could have but little to relate. If he had known of a tragedy connected with the fate of its late possessor, he could not have handed the relic so readily, so calmly, to the first man who came to him with a tale about it. On the other hand, it seemed probable that Masson's inquiries would set the farmer thinking and that gratitude for services rendered to his daughter might make him ready to do his best to assist the doctor in his researches into the mystery.

It was not until after supper was over, however, that Masson got a chance of speaking upon the subject so near to his heart. The old woman had disappeared; had gone up to Gwyn, so the farmer explained. The three men had the meal by themselves. Nothing was now good enough for the stranger, whose first appearance had been made so unpropitiously. The farmer and his son both waited upon him, pressed him to do justice to the well spread board and treated him with the utmost deference and courtesy.

There was a fourth plate upon the table, which Masson supposed to have been placed for the old woman. However, when supper was half over, the farmer rested his knife and fork for an instant on the table and asked shortly:

"Where's Merrick?"

Tom, who was chary of his words and who seemed also to speak English with difficulty, shook his head.

"I declare," went on the farmer, whose appetite had been so much affected by his anxiety for his daughter that he ate but little, "I'd forgotten all about the fellow. Hasn't he been in?"

"In and out again," answered his son laconically. "When he heard"—

Tom turned his eyes shyly in the direction of the guest and said no more.

The farmer turned to Masson.

"Too shy, the great oaf, to come in when he heard of a stranger being here, sir!" said he.

"Another son of yours?" asked the doctor.

"No, sir, but my hand on the farm. He and me and Tom does it all, 'cepting for the help we used to get from poor Gwyn, and a extry hand or so in the lambing season and to get in such poor crops as we have up here. And now, sir, if you please to smoke, will you light up your pipe and take this chair in the corner?"

Supper being over, Tom cleared the table in the same awkward manner in which he had laid it, and then disappeared, with half a loaf of bread in one hand and a heaped up plateful of meat in the other.

"They're pals, those two," said the farmer, jerking his head back in the direction his son had taken, as he went up stairs himself to take another look at his daughter. "Always hang together, do Merrick and Tom."

And the farmer shut the door between the kitchen and the washhouse with a nod to Masson which was meant as an apology for leaving him to himself.

Left alone, comfortably seated in the large armchair by the glowing fire which was built up of peat and logs, the young doctor stretched out his legs in a moment's blissful ease of body, a moment's triumph of the frame over the spirit.

Worn out by the long day's climbing and struggling, straining of the eyes and stress of the mind, Reginald Masson sat inert, motionless, with all his faculties benumbed, in a delicious, drowsy sense of peace. For a moment even his desperate anxiety about his brother's fate was lulled. He sat back with his head on the old red cushion, hearing the roaring and whistling of the wind without listening to it, the hissing of the hard snow showers against the window panes and the crackling of the fire as the flakes came down the chimney and, melting as they fell, reached the glowing logs which spluttered and then burned the more fiercely for the moisture.

He closed his eyes, and presently, lulled by the warmth, the comfort, worn out by fatigue both of body and mind, he sank into a doze. Without waking he found himself undergoing a curious experience. He felt or dreamed or fancied that he was dying and that the mourners who were to accompany his body to the grave side were bending over him, waiting for the end.

He thought or dreamed or fancied that they grew impatient: that they called each other's attention to the wind which was rising and to the storm which was beginning to rage and murmured that they must make haste, make haste.

He heard the murmurs with some faint surprise, without any sensation so vivid as horror or fear. And then he thought that a hand was laid upon his to hi face.

At that point he thought that he cried out and sat up. And then the murmurs ceased, and the hand was withdrawn.

Then he started up and staggered and looked around him, with the icy grip of a great terror on his heart.

He knew he had been asleep, and he saw at once that his slumber must have lasted some time, for the fire had died down, and he was cold. A great draft of chilly air was blowing in from somewhere, and he perceived that the door in the side wall by which the lad Tom had gone out had been left ajar. On the clean floor in a direct line to and from this door were footprints, still quite wet.

The candles on the mantelpiece had been blown out before they had burned down appreciably lower than they had been at supper time.

But the most uncanny discovery of all was that on the floor beside the chair in which he had been sitting there were some biscuit crumbs and a tiny fragment of torn envelope.

With quick suspicion Masson thrust his hand into that of his coat pockets which had been the most easily accessible and, pulling out the contents, found that the scrap of paper exactly corresponded with the missing corner of a torn envelope he carried there and the crumbs with a broken biscuit he had brought from the hotel at Trecoed. The rest of the pocket's contents were equally valueless, and nothing had been taken away.

Nevertheless he felt a chill run through his bones at the certain knowledge that some person or persons had come into the room while he slept and had begun an examination of his pockets, which would probably have resulted in robbery if he or they had not been disturbed.

Robbery! Would they have stopped at that?

For, putting up his hand to his neck, he found that the white silk muffler, which he had wound about his neck in place of his wet collar, had been untied.

CHAPTER VII.

COCH TAL AGAIN.

The doctor, now fully aroused and conscious that there were dangers under the shelter he had found quite as great as those he had encountered on the mountains outside, followed the wet footmarks across the floor and opened wide the door to which they led.

At first he could see nothing on the other side of it: it was cold, it was drafty, it was dark, but he knew that he was not in the open air. He went back into the kitchen, lit one of the tallow candles and carried it out into the cavernous blackness, into a moldy, damp smell, and into a wide, covered space, the floor of which was partly boarded and partly paved in the roughest manner with broken stones. A storehouse this evidently. There were stacks of wood and peat; there was a built up mound of roots, partly covered with straw and earth. There was lumber of all sorts besides, giving to the place so many nooks and corners and hiding places that Masson knew it would be unwise if not impossible to hunt out the person or persons who, he felt sure, lay hidden there, watching him as he moved.

For he could hear those slight, hardly distinguishable sounds which betray the presence of a living creature in concealment. He looked up and saw that the roof was of rough beams and boards, through which the snow came here and there.

"Any one here?" he asked:

But no voice answered.

He repeated the question in a firmer, almost menacing manner, and then a figure appeared in the doorway behind him.

He recognized in a moment the farmer himself.

"Why, sir, what are you doing in here?"

The question, uttered in a genial, hospitable tone, struck warmth into Masson's heart. He retreated at once into the kitchen and turned toward his host a face which betrayed some of the sensations he had just experienced.

"Why, sir, you look as if you'd had a fright, that you do," said the farmer as he took the candle from the doctor's hand and lit the remaining one on the mantelpiece. "You haven't got over your adventure on the hills, I am thinking. It's made you nervous."

"Some one has been in the room while I was asleep," began Masson in a voice which was hardly steady.

But his host answered him at once.

"Yes, I came down very soon to tell you my girl had fallen asleep. But as you were having a nap yourself by that time I thought it better not to disturb you, as you were going to sit up. So I went up stairs again and waited till I heard you moving about, or, rather, till I heard you call out."

Although the farmer's manner and words were reassuring, Masson had the evidence of more than his eyes to counterbalance the effect of this statement. Pointing to the wet footmarks on the floor, he said:

"Those are not your footsteps, are they?"

The farmer glanced down at the wet floor and shook his head.

"No, sir: they're not mine. By the size of them they're Merrick's."

And he went back to the door and peered into the darkness beyond. After a few moments, however, he came back into the kitchen without having called to any one.

"He must have come through to have a peep at you, sir, out of curiosity," said he. "But he's gone back to his own place now, I expect, for there's no sign of him in the outhouse."

Reginald Masson was standing by the fire, with a frown of perplexity on his face. That remark of the farmer's about the size of the footmarks had engendered a fresh suspicion in his mind.

"Is the man you call Merrick," he asked abruptly, "ever known also by the nickname of Coch Tal?"

"Yes, sir; that's what they call him by reason of his height and of his color," said the farmer in some surprise at the question.

"And you are Mr. Tregaron, and this is Maunchleg farm?" went on the doctor.

"Yes, sir." The farmer stared at him with more surprise than ever and added after a short pause: "And how did you come to hear of me, sir? Were you coming to see me or to see my little place?"

Masson nodded. For the moment he could do no more. Presently, when he had recovered himself a little, under the searching gaze of his astonished and puzzled host, he said.

"I was coming here to find this man Coch Tal. He was engaged by my brother, the owner of this ring," and he pointed to his finger, on which the amethyst was now placed, "to guide him over the mountains, starting from Trecoed, six weeks ago. My brother has never been heard of since."

He paused, and the farmer, who was listening with vivid interest, uttered an exclamation.

"Do you suspect Merrick, sir, of foul play of any sort?" he asked in a low voice.

"I can scarcely say I did until this afternoon," answered Masson in the same tone. "But I was naturally anxious to find him, to interrogate him, to try to get some information to put me on the track of my brother, alive or dead."

"Yes, yes, of course."

"So I started this morning for this place in order to find and question him, and chance, or rather Providence, helped me to stumble upon the very spot I wished to reach."

"Of course you must see him at once," said the farmer, turning toward the door, but he had hardly reached it when he turned and said in an anxious tone: "You must see him with an open mind, sir, and not think ill of him because he wouldn't come in to supper. He is a great rough oaf as ever was born and shy of strangers always. You mustn't think that looks like guilt. That was only his awkward, country ways."

"I shall think nothing of that," returned Masson readily, "if he is willing to meet me now. But he will not be willing"—he paused, while the farmer looked at him earnestly—"for he has met me already this afternoon."

"What?"

"On the road from Trecoed, soon after the snow began to fall. At the first sound of my voice he ran away, and nothing would induce him to turn again and face me."

Mr. Tregaron frowned and presently shook his head. It was clear that this last information had awakened fears and suspicions which he had not entertained before. He began to walk quickly, with short, rapid steps, up and down the tiled floor, just as he had paced up and down the little tableland outside when Masson first met him.

Suddenly he stopped in the middle of his walk and stared fixedly at the amethyst ring on Masson's finger. Frowning more deeply than before, he presently looked up and met his guest's eyes with the expression of one who has made a new and strange discovery.

"Was he a minister—your brother?" he asked quickly.

"A clergyman, yes, yes!"

"Then I saw him myself," said the farmer. "Merrick brought him up here; nothing would serve but he must see the ruins of the old church"—

"Yes, yes?"

"And so he did. He examined them in every part and then Merrick set him on his way and left him."

"Left him? Is that what he said? Left him? But then, why should the man be troubled at the sight of me, at the sound of my voice, which evidently recalled my brother's to him, if he had only set him on his way safely?"

"Ah! That is more than I can tell you," said Tregaron gravely. "We must ask the man himself."

"He won't tell the truth."

"Why should he not?" retorted the farmer, with some warmth. "I don't care much for the fellow, but I have never found him dishonest. And what motive could he have for telling you lies about your brother?"

Masson was silent, but his looks betrayed the thoughts which were in his mind.

Tregaron looked at him intently with his keen black eyes.

"He never set anger on him for harm, that I'll swear," said he earnestly. "What should he do it for? Folks don't carry much of value about them when they go on the tramp among the mountains, and Merrick's been going on as ever since that time. If he'd robbed your brother, he would have gone on the spree, and we should have noticed something. Don't you see, sir?"

Before he answered Masson happened to catch sight of the ring on his hand.

"You promised," said he, "to tell me how you came by this."

"I found it about half a mile from here at the foot of a steep bit of rock in the side of one of the hills," replied the farmer. "It was covered with mud, and I shouldn't have seen it, but I slipped on it and looked down."

"When was that?" asked Masson.

"A matter of three or four weeks back now, sir."

"You didn't remember having seen it on my brother's hand?"

"I hadn't seen it, sir. I should have remembered it if I had, being so uncommon to look at. The gentleman wore gloves, I fancy."

Masson nodded and was silent.

"I can take you to the place where I found the ring, and you can search about as much as you like, but there was no sign of any accident there. I'm certain. Finding this thing made me keep my eyes open, you may be sure."

"If I could see this Merrick," cried Masson abruptly.

"Sir, to be sure you can. I'll go and have him out," said the farmer promptly. "I must just get my lantern, for it's some little way off. He sleeps in a loft over the cowhouse. And don't be afeared, sir; we'll find out the truth of this for you, however dark it may be and however hard we have to work to get at it, for the sake of what you're going to do for my little girl."

As he spoke the little man put his hand up to Masson's shoulder and looked up into his face with his keen black eyes moist with feeling.

"Thank you, thank you a thousand times," said Masson huskily.

Then the farmer wrung his hand warmly and in silence, and taking up a lantern from the corner of the dresser lighted it, put on his coat and hat and disappeared into the darkness of the outhouse, closing the door behind him.

CHAPTER VIII.

GWYN TREGARON'S WARNING.

Reginald Masson stood beside the fire when Tregaron had left him, with his brain alert, but his heart sore with misgivings.

This Coch Tal, Merrick or whatever he called himself could tell him all that he wanted to know about Granville's fate. That was certain. What was equally certain was that he had strong reasons for holding his tongue. By what means could this man be brought to book? How could the guilt which seemed to be undoubtedly his be brought home to him?

Masson's first fear was that Coch Tal would take the farmer's questions as a warning and that he would at once find means to escape. And at this thought he ran toward the door of the outhouse, eager to follow Tregaron and to stop the fugitive. But although he was able to stumble across the rough, incumbered floor and to open the outer door by which the farmer had passed out, he saw at once that without a lantern he could not attempt to find the traces of his host's footsteps.

The snow was still falling thickly, in small, hard flakes that stung the flesh, while the wind, which seemed to play round the ruins from every side, roaring round the stout walls and whistling between the stone shafts of the broken windows, whirled little clouds of dry, powdery, snowlike showers of spray against the sides of the farmhouse and blinded him so completely that his eyes could perceive nothing more definite than big, blurred, dark masses of what he knew to be walls on every side.

As he turned back, forced into retreat, and reflecting as he did so that even Coch Tal, hardy mountaineer that he was, would hardly dare to venture forth on such a night, a gust of wind bore men's voices to his ears. He could distinguish no words, but he fancied that the tones he heard were those of fierce reproach and of answering sullen stolidity.

In another minute the voices having in the meantime died down or been borne away by the wind, two figures came suddenly upon him, and Mr. Tregaron's voice urged him to go in.

Masson and the two others got back across the floor of the outhouse and stood, in a few second's time, within the kitchen. There Masson saw, to his great disappointment, that the farmer's companion was not Coch Tal, but the lad Tom, whose face wore a sullen, forbidding frown.

"He has gone away!" exclaimed Masson at once, with excitement.

"Who? Merrick? No, no," answered the farmer, with a decided shake of the head. "He knows better than to leave the shelter of a sound roof on a night like this."

"Take me to him. I want to see him now—at once," said Masson.

Again the farmer shook his head.

"I won't do that," said he. "Give the poor fellow a chance to collect his wits. He was awful upset by what I said to him." Masson frowned. "Oh, don't be afraid, sir! He has no thought of getting away. You shall see him in the morning. There's my daughter to think about now. If you're going to watch, sir, you had better go up, or would you like a sleep first?"

"Sleep? No! I couldn't close an eye tonight," said Masson quickly. "I will go up stairs."

Recalled thus abruptly from his feverish anxiety about his brother's fate to the case he had in hand, the young doctor ascended the stairs at once to take up his self imposed duty of watching in the sick room.

In a chair by the bedroom fire he found the old woman, wrapped to the eyes in a couple of dark check woolen shawls, staring with unblinking black eyes at the red coals. At his entrance she transferred her gaze, as before, from the fire to his face and followed his every movement, moving her eyes without turning her head as he looked at his patient and then took a chair in the corner of the room, whence he could watch the slightest change in her appearance or position.

The girl looked at him fixedly for a moment and then closed her eyes with a slight, uneasy frown.

"You can go to rest now," said Masson to the old woman. "I will watch and call you if I want you."

She stared at him while he spoke, but made no sign and uttered no word in reply. The farmer, who was still standing near the door, explained:

"She doesn't understand a word you say, sir. She talks nothing but Welsh."

And he turned to her and uttered a few guttural sounds, which, however, elicited no other reply from the old woman than the slightest possible contraction of her rugged eyebrows.

"She will sleep where she is, sir, in that chair. And if you want her or if you wish her to take her turn in watching she will wake at the least touch," said the farmer as he held out his hand and took that of his guest in a warm, hearty, fervent pressure, which sufficiently showed the gratitude he felt toward him.

Then Tregaron retired, and Masson, from his corner, looked alternately at his patient and at the old woman.

Wake her! Would she ever sleep? This was what Masson asked himself as he remained fascinated under the piercing gaze of the unblinking black eyes, which seemed to penetrate the darkness of the corner where he sat easily as a cat's would have done.

The girl on the sickbed was lying very still; only her short, labored breathing betrayed the fact that she was ill. Presently, however, she began to grow restless; she opened her eyes: she stared at the doctor as he approached the bed, in a half stupid, half wondering manner: she began to mutter indistinct words, in which the name of Merrick was the one most easily distinguished.

"I never liked him," she said at last, quite distinctly, looking up steadily at the doctor. "I never liked Merrick. He knows it. I told him so. I told him so. Whatever he says, remember that—I told him so."

Then suddenly her brain grew clearer, and her eyes took the expression of fear and mistrust which had filled them on her first sight of the doctor.

He offered her some beef tea, which she took submissively, but with a look of something like suspicion in her dark eyes as she glanced first at her grandmother and then at him.

And suddenly, as he was feeding her, her eyes fell upon the amethyst ring.

In a moment her face became convulsed with a spasm of horror. But, before he could say a word to soothe her she became calm as rapidly as she had become excited and, closing her eyes, lay back on her pillow without a word of exclamation.

He went back to his seat very much disturbed by these things, and for some little nothing happened to divert his thoughts. The wind howled and whistled outside; the old woman kept her witchlike eyes fixed upon his corner; the girl on the bed lay quiet and seemed to sleep.

Masson sat back in his chair and pondered the strange events of the day and the singular situation in which they had placed him. There was matter for thought, indeed, in the developments of the past two hours, and his mind ran quickly over the points at issue, considering, selecting, devising, plans for the morning's procedure.

For the moment he was lost in his reflections, when he was abruptly recalled to the life around him by a weird and uncanny incident.

He heard a sort of hiss from the bed, and, glancing quickly at his patient, he saw that she was sitting up, with her eyes fixed on her grandmother, beckoning to him silently.

He rose quietly, instinctively keeping his own eyes upon the old woman as he moved toward the bed.

The witch was asleep, or at any rate the unblinking black eyes were closed.

As he drew near the bed, the girl never once withdrawing her gaze from her grandmother's withered face, raised her head as an indication to him to bend his toward her. By a gesture he directed her to lie down again and, bending over her, listened to her whispered question.

"Why are you wearing my father's ring?"

Faint as was the whisper it was imperious, not to be trifled with. As he hesitated to answer her she spoke again:

"Who do you remind me of? Why have you come here?"

There was no putting her off, and Masson answered simply, without further delay:

"I came to look for my brother, who was lost on the mountains six weeks ago. Your father found his ring on the ground, and when I claimed it he gave it to me at once."

The girl had slowly transferred her steady gaze from her grandmother's face to his. She now stared into his eyes with an intensity which made him shiver. For a few seconds she said nothing more, but so earnest and searching was her look that Masson felt unable to withdraw from her side.

At the first movement he made as if to retire she stretched out her right hand warningly toward him and uttered these words in a terrible, deep toned whisper:

"Don't stay here. Go. Go before morning, or you will never go away again."

CHAPTER IX.

THE STRANGE OLD WOMAN.

The young doctor remained silent and still by the bedside of the sick girl for some moments after she had uttered her strange warning.

The moment the words had left her lips she had transferred her gaze back from his face to that of her grandmother, who, with eyes still closed and breath drawn as if in sleep, was sitting huddled up in her armchair, while the flickering firelight played upon her features and caused odd shadows to cross them, so that they seemed to be twisted into a series of weird and hideous grimaces.

Then he turned to the girl and spoke in a very low voice, with soothing, grave looks and gestures.

"You must not talk, and you must not worry yourself. There is no need, believe me."

But the girl's face darkened with a look of great fear.

"I know better than you," whispered she, with a glance of warning. "You must believe me, trust me and do as I say."

She was so much in earnest, so much excited, that there was nothing for it but to appear to fall in with her wishes.

"Very well," said he. "Since you wish it I will go."

He had not the slightest intention of keeping his word immediately, although this was the impression he wished to convey to her. But the sick girl was too shrewd and too deeply interested in the matter to be put off so easily.

She frowned and, looking once more at his face, though only for a moment, said in a stronger voice:

"Don't play with me. I understand. You are trying to deceive me. You will not go."

Alarmed for the effect this excitement must have upon her, Masson saw at once that the girl was no fool to be calmed by a few vague words and answered her straightforwardly and honestly.

"I promise you that I will go as soon as you are well," said he in the same low voice as before, instinctively glancing, as he spoke, at the old woman, upon whom the young girl's keen eyes were once more fixed. "And that I will take every possible precaution in the meantime. And you must keep quiet. Remember, no one will dare to lay a finger on me while I am looking after you. Your father would take care of that."

A look of intense relief and delight lit up her face at these words. She smiled and gently moved her head in assent.

"Yes, yes, that is quite true. I had forgotten—I hadn't thought"—

She stopped and, even as her lips ceased to move, an expression of fear crossed her face again. She turned her eyes toward the door and seemed to wait for something. Her ears were sharper than the doctor's, for in another moment her father's anxious face appeared from behind the screen which had been roughly improvised with some shawls and a clothes horse.

"How is she? Is she any worse? Didn't I hear her talking?" asked he as he came quickly across the room toward the doctor with that look of hungry love in his eyes as he looked at his daughter which had touched Masson on his every mention of the sick girl's name.

"She is no worse," said the doctor: "a little better if anything. The poultice I ordered has relieved the pain."

Then the girl herself spoke, looking up affectionately in her father's face.

"I am better, father," she said. "Thanks to him."

And she glanced at Masson. The father trembled from head to foot. His little brown, eagle face twitched with the force of the emotion he felt as he stretched out his small, hard, rough, sinewy hand toward Masson across the narrow bed.

"God bless you, sir," said he in a husky voice. "Those are the sweetest words I have heard for many a day. God bless you!"

It was he whom the doctor now had to calm, for his emotion was so strong that it threatened to break out into violent expression, disturbing to the invalid. He began to run alternately toward the bed and to the doctor with impetuous relief and gratitude which would have been ludicrous but for the deep feeling which led to the childlike action. Masson laid a restraining hand on his arm, which he found to be trembling convulsively.

"Come," said he gently, "control yourself, Mr. Tregaron. This excitement is good neither for you nor her. She must be quiet, very quiet, still."

The farmer glanced at him with tears in his eyes, shook him once more by the hand and went quietly out of the room.

When Masson repassed the bed on his way to his chair in the corner, he saw that the sick girl was lying with her eyes closed, as if trying to sleep, but he knew instinctively that this was only a blind, that her brain was working rapidly and that she did not wish to be disturbed.

He retreated to his corner, closed his eyes and pretended to sleep in his turn. And after a time he had the satisfaction of seeing that his patient had really fallen into a light slumber. He, from his dark corner, was able to watch so well that he knew the moment when this sleep of his patient became sound, and he was able also to note the curious circumstance that that was the exact time when the old woman by the fire opened her black eyes again.

From between his half closed eyelids he watched her curiously.

She made no noise, no movement, as people usually do who have awakened from sound sleep. There was no change in her attitude or in the expression of her dry little wrinkled face. Instead of the eyelids he saw the eyes; that was all.

She looked first at the figure on the bed, always turning her head; then at the doctor in his corner.

Then, more like a bundle of old clothes than a living, breathing woman, she slid out of her chair rather than rose from it, all without the least noise, without so much as a shuffling of the feet, and glided slowly across the floor in a straight line to the door without so much as a moment's pause by the sick girl's bedside. In the same noiseless manner she slid round the improvised screen and disappeared from his sight.

He just saw the top of the door move as it was opened a very little way, but every movement on the old woman's part was so entirely noiseless that he crossed the floor hastily and looked round the screen to be quite sure that she was not still in the room.

But she was gone.

Of all the uncanny sights and sounds, words and warnings which had fallen to Masson's lot since his arrival at the farmhouse a few hours before, this disappearance of the witch-like, enigmatic person who had been his silent companion for the past three hours seemed to his excited fancy the most weird, the most alarming.

Had she been awake all the time? Had she been listening to all that passed between the patient and himself? The keen watch kept by the sick girl herself upon the motionless figure of her grandmother seemed to warrant this suspicion. And as for the assurance he had received that the old woman understood no English, what was it worth in the midst of so much that was suspicious, mysterious and ugly?

Masson looked again at his patient, who was still sleeping peacefully, and then returned to his corner and placed himself in exactly the same position as before, with his head thrown back and his eyes half closed, that he might watch for that unknown, ugly something which he felt sure must happen as a sequel to the old woman's action.

It was about half an hour after her disappearance, and even with the fears and dangers in his mind he was growing drowsy and dull of wits, when a feeling that there was some one in the room rather than any definite sound made him look mistrustfully at the top of the screen.

And he saw the door open.

Without moving he watched between his half closed eyes and waited.

In a couple of seconds he saw the old woman, divested of her shawls and moving with the same gliding step, appear round the screen. The hand he could see, the left, she held in front of her, clutching at the empty air. With the other, which was still hidden behind the screen, she was evidently dragging some one else, some unwilling person, forward into the room.

She stopped, she turned impatiently, without uttering a word, but her unseen companion, treading with a heavier step than hers upon one of the old boards, made it crack and rattle, and the sick girl started up from her sleep with a cry. Instantly the old woman disappeared. Masson ran to his patient, whose breath was coming quickly and whose eyes were wide and wild with fright.

"Who was that?" cried she.

"Only your grandmother," answered Masson in a reassuring tone.

The girl stared about her, panting and trembling. Then she pointed to the screen.

"Only she? Go and see; go and see!"

He obeyed her at once, looked behind the screen and saw no one. He opened the door. Standing outside against the wall, with her unblinking black eyes watching the handle, was the old woman alone.

He came back into the room and assured his patient of the fact. She lay back on her pillow, her features puckered with an expression of great uneasiness.

"You are sure she was alone?"

"Quite sure."

She drew a long sigh and appeared to grow more satisfied.

He gave her something to drink and resumed his watch in the corner.

Of whom was the girl afraid? Who was the unseen person, whom the old woman had tried to drag into the room, who had effected so rapid, so neat a retreat?

CHAPTER X.

CAUGHT IN A TRAP.

Through the long hours till the morning Masson sat with tireless eyes. He had had too many alarms, too many suspicions, during the early part of the night to feel disposed for so much as a moment's rest.

Into what den of iniquity had he stumbled among those hills which the mind instinctively associated with the peaceful and innocent delights of a pastoral life? Who were they, this group of rustics in their weird eyrie, warm hearted, impulsive farmer, witchlike old woman, sullen lad? Were they all banded together for unlawful purposes, or were they divided sharply into two classes—the innocent and the guilty?

And what sort of a living could they hope to make by dishonest means here in the wilds in these days of railways and the police?

The more carefully he considered the whole matter the wilder did his conjectures become, the more unlikely seemed every conclusion which suggested itself to him.

At last he gave up endeavoring to unravel the mystery, telling himself that with the morning's light, with the ability to look about him and to make inquiries, there would come saner thoughts and a clearer view of things.

In the meantime he had at first enough to occupy him in the condition of his patient.

Partly, no doubt, as a result of the fright she had had, the girl became more restless than before. Her breathing grew more labored, her cough more incessant, her complaints of the pain it gave her more plaintive, more frequent.

With every means at his command Masson combated each fresh symptom as it arose, administered such nourishment as she could swallow and watched with unwearied patience until toward daybreak she grew quieter, ceased to utter the mutterings which had denoted the uneasy state of her mind and sank into a peaceful sleep.

Masson heard the sounds about the house which told that the family was astir long before anybody came in to relieve his watch.

When at first the farmer appeared, he was overjoyed at the sight of his daughter in her quiet slumber. He wrung Masson's hand again and again; he thanked God in a broken voice for sending help when he so sorely needed it, and he ended by dragging the doctor away and leading him to the front bedroom, which had already been aired and put in order for the guest's reception.

"There, sir," he said as he pointed to his own old fashioned four post bedstead, upon which a handsome quilt had been spread in honor of the visitor, "everything's for you to lie down and have your sleep out comfortable. I wouldn't have you called till all was ready. You'll find breakfast waiting for you down stairs, the best we've got, and then, if you'll come up here, my mother'll watch by Gwyn today, and no one shall disturb the man who's saved my daughter's life."

"But we don't know"—

"Ah, sir, don't tell me! Trust a father's eyes. She's never looked like that, peaceful and sweet and herself, since she's been ill. You've saved her, sir; under Providence you've saved my girl, and if there's happiness to give for a good man in this world it ought to be yours, sir, and it should be if my prayers could bring it to you."

The impulsive fellow was shaking from

head to foot again and betraying again the depth of the emotion he felt. He seemed to want to express his gratitude in some eccentric and extravagant manner, so that Masson had an uncomfortable fear that he was going down on his knees to him or that he would fling his sinewy arms about his guest's unwilling neck.

When he got down stairs, however, where he found a bountiful and savory meal prepared for him in the kitchen, which was flooded with the morning sun, and when the farmer had apologized for leaving him to himself, Masson wondered, with a sudden chill down the back, what would have been his treatment at the lithe little Welshman's hands if his daughter's illness, instead of taking a turn for the better, had taken a turn for the worse?

The wind had dropped; the sky, though not quite clear from clouds, was blue in parts; the sun threw shame on the blazing fire. Masson could not open the front door for the snow with which it was blocked, but he looked out of one of the latticed windows and saw a sight grand enough to be worth his journey.

On the tableland where the farmhouse and the ruins of the old monastery stood the snow, covering rough fragments of masonary, lay crisp and sparkling in a hundred fantastic mounds. Beyond, seen between a solitary ruined pillar on the one side and the walls of the old church on the other, was the valley below, with its dark line of rivulet winding through the cold white mass and the mountains on the other side, where steep peaks relieved the veil of snow.

Th whole of the wild and picturesque, if somewhat confined, landscape, lay bathed in such a strong stream of flashing sunlight that it seemed to lift a great weight off the mind even to look at it; gloomy thoughts and black suspicions lost their keenness, their force, in the physical joy of existence, and Masson was conscious that the sunshine and the brightness of the scene were at the bottom of it when he made up his mind not to be frightened away by facts or by fears, but to stay on at the farmhouse till his patient was herself again, in the first place, and until he could meet with Coch Tal in the second.

As for the girl's warning to him, he told himself now that there was probably more of an invalid's fancy than of sober, solid truth in her fears on his account. Certainly there were mysterious elements in the household. There were suspicious circumstances to be accounted for in his own experience as well as his brother's fate.

But the more he considered the matter the more firmly he set his teeth and told himself that he would not be scared away until he had found out, if not enough to hang somebody for the crime of which he believed his brother to have been the victim, at any rate sufficient to set the police on the track of the murderer.

In the meantime he could safely trust to the farmer's interest in his daughter's welfare to protect him from the dangers which might possibly menace him under the farmhouse roof.

By the time he had finished breakfast the first impression given by the warmth and the sunlight had given place to a sense of drowsiness, a clouding of the faculties which reminded him that he had no rest worthy of the name for 26 hours and that he was in such a condition as made it imperative that he should get some repose as speedily as he could.

He went up stairs, therefore, still without meeting anybody, peeped in at the door of the sickroom, where the witch was sitting in her corner and where the patient was still lying in peaceful sleep, and then locked himself into the farmer's bedroom, threw himself on the bed and sank at once into a deep slumber.

When he awoke, it was dark and cold, and the wind had begun to roar again.

And some one was trying the handle of the door.

He sprang off the bed and turned the key quickly in the lock.

It was too dark to see any one, but he heard heavy footsteps going rapidly down the stairs, and he followed in hot pursuit. As soon as they reached the bottom of the stairs the foremost figure darted across the tiled floor to a door at the back, which he opened and then slammed again in Masson's face when he had passed out.

"Coch Tal!" shouted Masson, recognizing the figure by its enormous height the moment that a ray of the weak daylight enabled him to see anything at all.

And he opened the door and passed out in his turn.

Coch Tal was till in sight, leaping over the obstacles on the rough ground as nimbly as he had done the day before during that long chase among the mountains.

He turned sharply to the left behind the west wall of the ruined church and, traversing at full speed another open space beyond, ran up a rough ladder which was placed against the north wall of what had once been the hospitium and disappeared into what was now a loft over the cowhouse.

Without a moment's hesitation Masson ran up the ladder in pursuit, burst open the door of the loft and found himself face to face at last with Coch Tal.

There was enough light left for him to see the peasant's face as he stood just inside the doorway. It was flushed, lowering, desperate. The moment he saw that his pursuer had set foot in the loft he passed him quickly, unfastened the ladder and flung it out upon the ground.

Then he folded his arms and stood towering over the other man in an attitude of sullen defiance.

And Masson saw that in one hand he held the open clasp knife with which he had cut the cords which held the ladder in its place.

Masson drew back a step. He saw that he was caught in a trap.

CHAPTER XI.

COCHTAL'S STORY.

In the first moment of surprise and alarm, on finding himself thus imprisoned by the man whose antagonism he had so much reason to dread, Reginald Masson instinctively glanced round him for some available weapon of defense.

The loft in which they both stood was long and wide and very bare, the rough stone walls being much in the same state as in the time of the monks' occupation, and the roof being of the rudest and most primitive sort.

In one corner was a small bedstead, in another was an iron washstand. This was all the furniture which could be distinguished from mere lumber.

But as Masson looked, the setting sun, which had been obscured by heavy snow clouds, struggled through the mist and shining in through the small west window of the loft threw into strong relief the face and figure of the angry and menacing Coch Tal.

For the first time the doctor was able to see him perfectly, and as his eyes met those of the mountaineer his fears died away.

For this wild son of the hills was no dull, brutish creature, such as he had expected to see. True it was that the animal was strong in him, betrayed in heavy jaw and full lipped mouth; true that the expression of his face at that moment was fierce, threatening. But in his blue eyes there was light, there was fire; they looked out upon the world with a steady, open gaze, the gaze, so it seemed to Masson, of an honest man.

All the fear of the savage mountaineer which he might have momentarily felt melted away at once as he looked at him and recognized the charm which this rugged face must have had for his ill fated brother. It was strange that this very first look he was able to give straight into the eyes of the man he had longed so ardently to meet gave him his first doubt as to the man's guilt.

"I am glad to meet you," he said at last, after a pause, during which they had stood steadily measuring each other, eye to eye.

Coch Tal never moved.

"Well," said he sullenly, "and what have you to say?"

He spoke in a rough voice, with a strong Welsh accent, but his tones had in them something of the strange charm of his look and manner. His defiance seemed manly, not coarsely aggressive, and his eyes still looked out steadily as an honest man's should.

There was another short pause.

"I want," said Masson at last, "to know all you have to tell about my brother."

Coch Tal frowned.

"You have heard," said he shortly, "from Tregaron all there is to tell."

"Not all," returned Masson firmly, in a tone that showed that he did not mean to be put off. "I have heard his version, but I want to know yours. You accompanied him from Trecoed as his guide, remember that."

At this reminder Coch Tal's face flushed, and he turned angrily upon his questioner.

"What can a guide do when a man chooses to go his own way?" asked he shortly. "And for the matter of that you have no way of proving I was his guide, only my own word. He left Trecoed before me."

"But you own you caught him up and came on with him?"

Coch Tal nodded.

"Yes, I do own that. I came on with him, up into the valley, and there he left me."

"He came up here to see the ruins. You know that."

Coch Tal stared at him with the same steady, defiant gaze.

"Did he? Tregaron must have told you that. He didn't come up with me."

"What do you mean? You must have known he came? You must have talked the matter over with Mr. Tregaron?"

"What does it matter to you what I talked about to Tregaron?" retorted Coch Tal sullenly. "A man's words in private are his own, as much as his thoughts are. All you can ask about is what I did and what he did while he was with me. And that I'm ready to tell you."

Still, in spite of his sullenly defiant attitude, of his rough and aggressive tone, Masson felt an instinctive liking to the man. It was all based upon what he saw, upon something indefinite in the mountaineer's personality which fascinated and charmed him. This man whom he had pursued as a wild beast, a brutal savage, from whom a guilty secret must be wrung at all costs, now exercised over him, in spite of his doubts, a mysterious charm.

For a few seconds they stood again eye to eye, each examining attentively the face of the other.

"Very well, then," said Masson at last, noting even as he uttered the words the change which had come into his own tones. "Tell me just what happened while you were together."

"In the first place," said Coch Tal, "I caught up with him about a mile from Trecoed this side, making for the hills here."

"He had engaged you beforehand," interrupted Masson. The man gave him a quick, inquiring glance. "Oh, I know that, for he wrote to tell me so."

A slight frown crossed the face of Coch Tal, who was silent a moment, as he apparently tried to fit in this statement with the facts in his possession and to consider it from the point of view of his own advantage. At last he said abruptly:

"Oh, he wrote that, did he? And what else did he write?"

"Not much more, beyond saying that you were to see him safe through the hills; safe, mind!"

"I saw him safe as far as I saw him at all," retorted Coch Tal sullenly.

As there was a pause, Masson asked:

"And under what circumstance did he leave you?"

Instead of replying straightforwardly and at once, as, in spite of himself, Masson had begun to hope that he would do, Coch Tal looked at him askance, and turning a little to the left, allowed his profile only to be seen.

"He wanted to climb where I told him there was no safe footing," he answered at last, in a slightly evasive tone.

And then he stopped.

"Well, you reasoned with him, of course? And, of course, he would trust to your experience and take your advice?"

"No, he wouldn't," retorted Coch Tal roughly, and turning to face his questioner again. "If he had, he'd have been alive this day!"

An exclamation of horror burst from Masson's lips as he sprang forward and, regardless of the mountaineer's superior stature and of the open knife in his hand, seized him by the throat.

"Alive! He would have been alive! Then he is dead! You know it! And you know how he died! You saw him die!"

As the young doctor blurted out these short sentences, in a low, throbbing voice that seemed to come straight from his heart, the other man turned a curious purplish white and seemed for the moment to be stunned by this fierce and unexpected attack.

At last, however, he made a sudden effort, drew a long breath and wrenched himself out of the grasp of his companion, who, however, returned to the attack.

Then Coch Tal raised his right hand, in which was the knife he had been holding. And with his left hand he made an imperious gesture of warning.

"Don't touch me," said he hoarsely. "Don't touch me, if you're a wise man! You can squeeze lies out of a man, but the truth don't come out like that!"

Masson stepped back and staggered, though he was not conscious of the fact.

"The truth!" gasped he, "the truth! What is the truth?"

To which Coch Tal answered, with solemn earnestness, as he dropped the hand which held the knife and raised the other higher in the air:

"That, sir, neither you nor me will ever know while the breath remains in our bodies."

His earnestness made so great an impression upon Masson, excited as the latter was, that he made no immediate retort or inquiry. But after a few moments of uncanny silence he said, in a low voice:

"Can you expect me to be content with that? You have told me nothing, nothing. But you know more."

"Not much more," retorted Coch Tal grimly. "But I can make a guess. And if you'll come with me, you'll be able to do as much yourself. Your brother, as you may say he was—the clergyman—left me in the valley to climb up this hill by a way I told him was not safe. I never saw him again."

"But Mr. Tregaron saw him after that?"

"So he says. But I know nothing of that. I can only tell you what I know, what I saw," retorted Coch Tal stubbornly.

There was always behind the man's strangely honest and reassuring manner this suspicious, undoubted reticence.

"And that was the last you did see of my brother—dead or alive?"

"That was the last I saw of him, dead or alive."

"Yet you took it for granted he was dead! How was that?"

The man was silent.

"Had you any reason to suspect foul play?"

"No more than when a man who can't swim throws himself into the sea where it's ten fathoms deep," responded Coch Tal grimly.

"You mean that when he left you, you never expected to see him alive again?"

"I may say I do mean that—aye, I may say that, sir."

There was a terrible pause.

"In fact, you gave him up for dead when, in spite of all your warnings, he persisted in having his own way and in going up in spite of you?"

"Aye, I may say that."

"Yet, when you missed him, when he never came back, you did not even look for his body?"

After a moment's silence Coch Tal uttered a short laugh.

"I don't think, sir, as you quite understand," said he in a grave tone. "This place isn't London, and the mountain ways aren't quite the same as your paved streets. Come with me."

Although the ladder by which they had both ascended into the loft had been thrown down, there was another way out. Coch Tal pulled a piece of tarpaulin away from a square hole in one corner of the floor and revealed another ladder, more rickety than the outer one, by which he proceedd to descend into the cowhouse below.

Masson followed. The beasts, whose near presence had been abundantly evident even in the loft above, turned their heads to look at the stranger and then went on chewing the cud at their stalls.

When they got out in the open air, the sun was so near his setting that only a few rays came struggling through the hills by the gathering clouds. Coch Tal glanced up and pointed with his thumb.

"There'll be more snow before morning," said he.

Then he led the way among more fragments of the ruined buildings, to a bit of smoother ground beyond, which sloped gently upward. It was all one undulating white sheet, untrodden by any footsteps but their own.

Masson had begun to speak, asking some further questions about his brother, when Coch Tal, who was now walking by his side, called out in a warning voice:

"Take care, sir."

And then Masson turned sick and almost giddy, as he fell back a step.

For not many inches from his feet he suddenly perceived a narrow chasm, not more than five or six feet across at the top, but some 50 or 60 feet deep. It was hollowed out and half choked with snow. And at the bottom, foaming and swirling among sharp pointed green and gray rocks, ran a mountain stream, milk white with froth and foam.

"Here's one place," went on Coch Tal energetically, "where a stranger might come to his death without a moment's warning. And I can show you a dozen such. There's been four men lost in these hills since I've lived here, that's seven years. And only one of them's ever been found. And if you want to know where they're lying you must dredge Llyn Fool. And that's bottomless, so they say!"

And, grimly shrugging his shoulders, Coch Tal turned away, and Masson, shuddering with ugly fears, followed him.

CHAPTER XII.

A VISION OF DEATH.

The sight of the chasm, sprung upon his vision so unexpectedly, had had so great an effect upon Masson that at first he was inclined to take the view suggested by Coch Tal and to believe that his brother had met with his death in some rash exploration, undertaken at his own risk and against the advice of his guide.

Granville, though frail of physique, had been stubborn of purpose, difficult to advise to lead. But then, on the other hand, there had never been in his character any taste, for wild or rash adventure; he, in his delicate state of health, was the last person who could have been expected to lose his life in a mad attempt to climb to an inaccessible rock or to dash forward with such precipitancy as to lose sight of the fact that a chasm lay across his proposed path.

Besides, the farmer had said distinctly that Granville had come up to explore the ruins, and then that Merrick had "set him on his way."

And was it conceivable that a guide would warn a man that the path he was taking was unsafe, and then shrug his shoulders and leave him, and then trouble himself no further as to what had become of his companion?

He turned at this point in his thoughts abruptly to Coch Tal.

"So, when you saw him attempt to climb a path you knew to be unsafe, you went on your way never tried to find out how he fared?"

Coch Tal frowned uneasily and again looked at his questioner askance.

"I was only a paid guide and was dismissed when he sent me away, sir," said he.

"And you didn't watch him as he went?"

"I did. I watched him out of sight. And then he was safe, I tell you."

"And can you show me the way by which he went?"

"I could, I can—as soon as the snow's cleared away."

"And this was after he had been up to explore the ruins?"

Coch Tal hesitated.

"I suppose it was," he said at last.

Masson did not question him again. He saw that it was useless to hope to get at the truth among these people, who told him different and inconsistent stories, who evaded inquiries which they did not choose to answer, whose one object in speaking seemed to be to throw a mist of doubt and uncertainly about every fact. Before such a determination to hide the truth as he seemed to feel everywhere around him he felt that he was powerless.

They had reached the back of the farmhouse before either of them spoke again.

Then Masson saw Coch Tal glance up at the drawn curtains of Gwyn's sickroom.

"I must go up stairs now," said the doctor, "and see how my patient is."

"She's better, they tell me," said he shortly.

"Yes, she has had some sleep," answered the doctor.

He entered the house and Coch Tal followed, with the same sullen and menacing manner. Just as the doctor reached the foot of the stairs Coch Tal spoke again:

"How long are you going to stay here, sir?"

Masson hesitated.

"Until she is out of danger," said he at last.

"Is it her wish that you should stay?"

Surprised by the question, Masson looked at him scrutinizingly by the faint light of a smoky little lamp which was nailed against the wall. There was eager interest in the man's face and something like menace in his tone.

"No," said Masson. "It is her father's wish." Coch Tal looked relieved, but still somewhat suspicious. "The girl herself told me to go away."

"She told you that?"

"Yes."

"Then I should go if I were you," retorted Coch Tal grimly.

And that moment the farmer came out of one of the rooms above and called to Masson to come and see his daughter. His tone was jubilant and eager. Coch Tal withdrew noiselessly and at once and disappeared by the back door as Masson went up stairs.

He and Tregaron entered the sick-room together.

The patient was better; there was no doubt of that. She had more sleep during the day; her temperature had gone down; the cough was less frequent, less painful. The doctor, at whom she smiled, but to whom she scarcely spoke, turned to the farmer with a reassuring look.

"She will do now with care," said he. "She must be quiet and well nursed. But the worst of the trouble is over."

"Then you can go away, doctor," said the girl, speaking out with unexpected strength and energy. "You had better return home at once and relieve your friends' anxiety."

The farmer and Masson smiled at each other.

"Seems very anxious to be rid of you, sir," said Tregaron. "It's rather ungrateful, ain't it?"

But she frowned slightly and again insisted on Masson's going, so that to pacify her he said at once that he should start as early as he could on the following morning.

"That's a promise," said she eagerly.

"Yes, a promise."

Satisfied with this answer, she closed her eyes again, and the doctor withdrew with his host.

"I can't thank you, sir. I can't thank you, not if I was to live 100 years," said Tregaron. "You just come in the nick of time, that you did; sent by Providence, that you were! But if there was anything I could do for you"—

"There is," cut in Masson quickly. "I want the mystery about my brother cleared up. You can help me in that, Mr. Tregaron; you can get at the truth, if any man can. I have seen your man Merrick"—

"You've seen him?" asked the farmer, with astonishment and interest.

"Yes, but I can get nothing out of him; nothing at all."

"Ah! Well, you'd better leave it to me. I'll leave no stone unturned to find out something, in gratitude for what you've done for me and mine, sir. And if you'll write me down your address, I'll send to you if I hear anything or if I find anything."

With this promise Masson was fain to be content. He began to feel as anxious to go away as Gwyn was that he should go. For he saw that, whatever was to be discovered, he would have to get outside help, and he proposed to put the matter without delay into the hands of the police.

Gwyn would not hear of his sitting up that night, so he lay on one of the beds in the front room, while the farmer slept in the other. But the fact that he had slept through the day, and perhaps a certain vague, but justifiable, feeling of insecurity, prevented his closing his eyes.

When the farmer rose, at 4 o'clock in the morning, and went softly down stairs without disturbing his guest, Masson sprang up and looked out of the window.

And with deep misgiving he saw that the snow was falling faster than ever.

When he got down stairs in his turn, he found the lad Tom in the kitchen, looking as sulky as ever and rubbing his hands before the fire.

"You'll have to put off your journey back, sir," said he with an unprepossessing grin, as Masson went quickly to the window, which was almost blocked up from the outside. "We're snowed up."

The doctor uttered an exclamation of dismay.

Upon his spirits there fell like a leaden weight the conviction that he was in prison from which he would never get out alive.

(To be continued.)

TREAT THEM BOTH FAIRLY.

Buffalo Courier: There will be no objection to extending the thanks of congress to Rear Admiral Sampson and his officers and men of the north Atlantic squadron, as recommended by Secretary Long, if a resolution can also be passed thanking Rear Admiral Schley for his victory at Santiago, so that he will be placed on an equal footing for promotion. Fair treatment is all that the friends of Schley have ever asked for him, and they have been roundly abused for their efforts to obtain it.

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN

ANOTHER INSECTICIDE.

New Jersey Station Experiments With Crude Petroleum.

Crude petroleum is not a recognized insecticide and has not had a place heretofore in the list of materials recommended for the destruction of injurious insects. The New Jersey station's experiments recorded in bulletin 138 therefore possess an element of novelty, and their apparently doubtful nature adds interest to the outcome which is thus summarized:

Since January, 1898, nearly 4,000 trees of the ordinary orchard fruits other than cherry have been treated with crude petroleum, either undiluted or mixed with from 60 to 75 per cent of water. The trees varied from stock just out of the nursery row to old trees in full bearing.

Not a single case of injury to any tree treated in winter has been observed. On the contrary, in a number of cases the oil seems to have acted as a stimulant, and the sprayed trees have shown greater vigor and better foliage than those untreated.

In no case has there been any injury to fruit buds, but on this point the observations are incomplete, no early winter treatments having been made in bearing orchards. Applications made after Jan. 15 have in no way lessened the crop of apples and pears the year following, and applications made in March have not injured the fruit buds in peach and plum.

Crude petroleum is not suited for a summer application, either pure or diluted, because of its choking effect on foliage and its persistence.

This, however, increases its value for winter work as compared with kerosene. The latter acts at once or not at all and evaporates very soon after it has been applied. In fact, to avoid injury, it must be applied in such a way as to favor rapid evaporation. Crude oil does not evaporate readily. It is penetrating, and, if applied with a brush half way round a branch, will often soak round the branch completely. It remains as an oily or greasy surface coating for many weeks, and no scales can set on this coating within a month of the application and live. It does not ordinarily penetrate through even the surface layer of bark. Under the most unfavorable circumstances, if the outer layer is penetrated, the inner layer remains healthy, and there is no progressive injury. It does not seem to interfere with bark functions, and young trees painted with the oil increased in size quite as rapidly and freely as those untreated.

Crude petroleum will kill the pernicious scale in winter whenever it comes into sufficient contact with the insect. It is a contact insecticide and will not injure what it does not touch, but, liberally applied, it will soak through masses of scale, no matter how densely set, as nothing else will.

A minor advantage is the fact that it gives a greasy, brown color to the bark, making it easy to see exactly how thorough the application has been.

It seems a fair conclusion that the crude petroleum tried is an important insecticide for winter application on orchard trees.

It is fully as effective against scale insects as kerosene and is harmless to the most tender varieties and on the youngest trees. Therefore it is peculiarly adapted for employment against the San Jose or pernicious scale.

As the oil remains on the surface for a long time, it makes no difference whether it is put on undiluted or mixed with water. If mixed with water, the latter evaporates and leaves the oil, so that the material in contact with the tree is as much undiluted as if the water had not been appplied with it.

If it is put on undiluted, a fine nozzle should be used not only because better distribution can be secured in that way, but because of the saving of material. It will be just as well, however, to use an emulsion sprayer and mix with from 60 to 75 per cent of water. It will then be possible to use a nozzle of larger capacity or, better, a group of fine nozzles, and the material can be applied until everything is dripping. A gallon of emulsion containing 25 per cent oil will give a better coating than one quart of oil undiluted.

On trunks and branches a summer application is as safe as one made in winter, and small trees or larger ones not generally infested can be summer treated if application to the foliage is avoided.

Late Fall Planting.

We think there is no better time to set apple or pear trees, grapevines and the bush fruits than in the fall if the work is properly done. We would cut back the tops considerably, that they may not dry out, and set them in good soil, but using no manure around them and making the earth a little higher near the plants than away from them, so that no water will stand around them, and we should expect to find them all alive and growing the next spring, ready to make new wood that season and to prepare for a fruit crop or fruit buds in the fall if they were old enough. We should not care how late in the fall the work was done; in fact, think the later the better, as we want no new growth to start that season. This holds equally true with almost anything excepting the stone fruits, as peaches and plums. We have been told that they would not thrive under such treatment, but we should not be afraid to chance it if we had occasion to try it, remarks American Cultivator.

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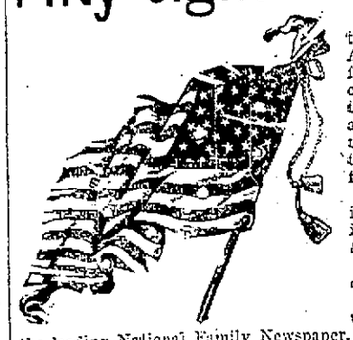
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NEWS FROM SCANDINAVIA

INTERESTING ITEMS FROM SWEDEN, NORWAY AND DENMARK.

Extensive Insurance Frauds in Eskilstuna the Cause of Numerous Arrests—Arne Garborg's Latest Work—Treasures in Christiania Harbor—Improvement of Bergen's Harbor and Docks.

SWEDEN.

Stockholm.

One hundred and five elk were shot in Sodermanland during the month of November.

King Oscar delivered an address at the 50th anniversary of the Swedish navy Nov. 5.

The Patriotic Students' union of the Upsala university celebrated its 10th anniversary Nov. 7.

Mauritz Rubenson, the well known journalist, is seriously ill at the university hospital in Upsala.

The Svenska Dagbladet suggests that a statue of Louis de Geer be raised in front of the "Riksdaghuset."

A publishing company has been organized in Filipstad with a capital of 20,000 crowns. A tri-weekly paper will be published.

It takes in round numbers 1,700,000 crowns to support the poor of Stockholm and to keep its institutions of charity in running order.

Count Fredrik Stromfelt, for a number of years chamberlain to the widow queen, Desideria, died on his estate, in Simvirsk, Russia, Nov. 7.

Sweden's expenses for her representative at The Hague were 15,499 crowns. These peace representatives were evidently pretty expensive fellows.

A Gustavus Adolphus monument was unveiled at Soderhamn Nov. 6. In the evening a reception was given at the "Radshusee," which was attended by about 7,000 people.

Rev. Albin Jacobsen and the Misses Hilma Holmgren and Anna Anderson departed for India a few days ago, where they will engage in missionary work among the Galla tribe.

There was a memorial service at the "Gustavinska Grafkoret" in the Riddarholm's church Nov. 6. Several hundred people attended the services, which were exceedingly impressive.

The Biblical Gallery, which was a popular feature of the exposition in 1897, has been sent to America, where it will be on exhibition in the large American Art Gallery of New York.

Dr. Sven Hedin, according to recent reports, reached Kaschgar in September and had started from there for the heart of Asia. The adventurous doctor was enjoying excellent health and was, as usual, very anticipative.

Nov. 5 the Social Democrats of Malmo celebrated the 18th anniversary of the first Socialist speech delivered in Malmo in 1881 by August Palm. Present at the "fest" were August Palm—in whose honor it was given—and the well-known Swedish Socialist leader, Hjalmar Branting.

Of the entire 8,000 inhabitants in Kumla "socken" more than one-third are shoemakers. About 12,000 pairs of shoes are shipped every day from Kumla station, and it is estimated that 4,000,000 pairs are made in that vicinity every year. A large number of Swedish shoes are sold in Denmark and Germany.

Nov. 6, Gustavus Adolphus day, was generally observed in Stockholm. On Skansen there were great festivities, and there was an historical parade, in which the participants were attired in customs typical of the times of Gustavus Adolphus. An open air concert was rendered by the Stockholm "Sangforening," under the direction of Director Behrens.

According to the last official report of the medical board of Stockholm, there is now no danger of the city becoming infested with the epidemic which claimed so many victims in Russia last year. Expert members of the board have given it as their opinion that Stockholm in its healthful situation need have no fear of the much dreaded Russian epidemic.

The new minister of war is a very corpulent person, says one of the Swedish dailies. During the recent field manouvers King Oscar was, of course, mounted, but the minister of war was, owing to his obesity, compelled to appear in a wagon. His appearance in a carriage did not much please the military officers, who will look for his excellency in uniform and mounted on a horse next time.

Extensive insurance frauds are now under investigation at Eskilstuna, a city well known for its cutlery, and sometimes called the Sheffield of Sweden. The frauds seem to have been committed by a league of several persons, a prominent member being the city physician, Dr. E. N. Pallin, who is now under arrest. Eleven other persons have also been arrested, and it is expected that others will follow. The cheating has been done in different ways. Dr. Pallin, it is alleged, has either furnished health certificates to persons known by him to be sick or has allowed motal-grinders, who by insurance people are regarded as bad risks, to get high insurance at low rates. It is also said that the swindlers have "borrowed" healthy persons, who, in the names of sick folk, have obtained health certificates, and ultimately life insurance policies. The persons interested in the imposition have then held the policies as security for alleged loans, and have even tried to lead the insured persons to irregular lives, that they might die the sooner. When the investigation began, 89 insurance policies were found in the possession of a common workman, and Dr. Pallin had 16 policies, issued to different persons. Such frauds are uncommon here, and this case has caused a great sensation.

Prince Eugen has purchased the Valdomarsudde property, on Djurgarden, paying 112,500 crowns. This property is beautifully situated and will no doubt be very much in harmony with the prince's idea of a perfect site.

Gothenburg

The railroad between Gothenburg and Skara has now been finished and was opened for general traffic Dec. 1.

There are hard times in Gothenburg. Everything rises in price, the rents especially. Food is 10 and 20 per cent dearer this year than last.

"Dristigheten," Sweden's new armored cruiser, which is being built at present at the Lindholmen's Mekaniska Verkstad, will be launched during the early part of February next. King Oscar will be present.

NORWAY.

Christiania.

Justice Wexelson, who has been seriously ill, is now convalescent.

The new Catholic church at Fredrikstad was dedicated Nov. 27 by Bishop Faltze.

There are 402 savings banks in Norway. Ten new ones have been organized this year.

More than 1,000,000 kilograms of fresh meats have been imported from Denmark via Fredikshavn during the present year.

Niels M. Nielson Hoigaard, a former convict, has been attempting a life insurance swindle similar to the Dr. Pallin swindles in Sweden.

Lars Larson, accused of murdering Carl Regins in South Sheffield, England, has been arrested and sent to Christiania, where he will await his trial.

A model of the so-called "Tyskebryggen" (German bridge), will be built of wood and placed on exhibition at Paris in 1900. The model will contain the houses along the Orregaden and along "Bryggerue."

The althing, or legislature, of Iceland has made an appropriation of 2,000 crowns annually to Mathias Jochumson in recognition of his services to literature. He is said to be the most popular of living Icelandic poets.

Few people doubt that there are many treasures at the bottom of Christiania fiord. But to find them is something which has bothered the minds of many brilliant men anxious to invent some apparatus by the aid of which something could be done in this direction. At times, however, a few discoveries are made. As the steamer Baldwin drew up its anchor it was covered with clay which glistened as though it was set with pearls. On a closer investigation 80 silver shilling pieces were found in the clay, bearing the date of 1797. A number of the coins had lost color, but most of them possessed their original glitter. The find was an interesting one, and the coins will hereafter be preserved as relics in the Christiania museum.

A new work, called "The Lost Father," by Arne Garborg, is just out. According to a review of it in one of the Christiania papers, the book is an "almost hopeless cry of pain from a soul which seeks, but cannot find." It professes to be a diary found among the effects of a suicide, whose soul had been torn by dark religious speculations, ending in despair. From the account given it is safe to infer that the book is not healthy reading; but it will be widely read for all that. In Norway a new book by Arne Garborg creates a sensation almost, if not quite, equal to that created by a new work from the pen of Henrik Ibsen himself. Garborg was brought up in an atmosphere of cheerless pietism, and this has colored his life and writings. He has said of himself that he came into the world in the Sixteenth century. He had a long and weary way to go before he emerged into the present age.

Bergen.

Some comprehensive plans for the improvement of the harbor of Bergen with new docks, quays and railway connections are being considered by the city council and the harbor board. The city has acquired all the shore in the southern part of Noestabugten and intends to do extensive filling, creating valuable sites for shipping firms and which could be disposed of and realize enough to cover a large portion of the expense of the harbor improvement.

DENMARK.

Copenhagen.

Captain Hatting, chief clerk of the "Revisions department," died at his home in this city a few days ago, aged 75 years.

Captain Fritiof Bartram enjoys the distinction of having crossed the Atlantic not less than 100 times in a sailing vessel.

The opera season is again on, and all the theaters of the city are crowded at each performance. The Danish variety is as popular as ever.

Kellner Hansen of the Odense Folk-theaters Variete fell from one of the outside balconies of the building to the street, sustaining fatal injuries.

The English trawler Royalist No. 862 from Hull, was on Nov. 7 discovered fishing in Danish waters by the Danish inspection ship Absalon. The Royalist was immediately brought into Fredrikshavn, where a fine of 200 crowns was imposed.

The new Skandinavianism—a closer relation between the people of Sweden, Norway and Denmark—is not spreading like wildfire exactly, but is still spreading. Dr. Moller, a Danish apostle of the idea, addressed the students at Christiania and was warmly applauded. In the debate which followed most of the expressions were extremely conservative. A meeting was recently held at Gothenburg for the purpose of organizing a Northern association. It was not largely attended but there was much enthusiasm and a number of well known people allied themselves with the movement.

HOG KILLING.

Packing Pork, Salting and Smoking Hams, Shoulders, Etc.

Hogs to be slaughtered should not be fed for 24 hours before slaughtering. They will not bleed freely. Nor should they become heated by chasing or any other cause. It likewise has a tendency to check the flow of blood. Nor should a hog be scalded until it has fully expired, says a writer in Field and Farm in preface to the following useful instructions in hog killing on the farm:

After the hog is hung up and the intestines, lungs, heart and all are removed and washed out split the carcass right through the center, leaving a small attachment near the tail and at the end of spout, so as not to overbalance it. As soon as the leaf lard is cold enough to be principally removed take it out. This will insure the perfect cooling of the meat. The heavier the hog the more essential its quick and perfect cooling. Never allow meat to freeze solid or pack it in frozen condition, for it is sure to spoil.

Before cutting up the carcass remove spareribs, tenderloins and any overplus of lean meat from the side pork, unless it is converted into bacon, and evenly divide the width of side pork from four to five inches. Trim off all surplus of fat from hams and shoulders. All this will increase the surplus of sweet lard.

Now for a good new barrel or one that never had the least bit of sour meat in it. Do not use a whisky barrel. A kerosene barrel burned out and soaked for a time with pure water will do, but a new barrel is always safe.

There are numberless ways of preserving meats, but we have reason to think that all additions of sugar and the like have a tendency to harden and dry the meats. Cover the bottom of the barrel with an inch of pure salt, pack in the meat, the rind outward, so that salt may get between the pieces, cover again with salt over each layer, and so on until the barrel is full, up to about five inches. Lay a cover of clean new boards on it, with a stone to weigh it down.

Prepare a brine of clean salt and water that will bear up an egg and cover the meat three days after packing. In about six weeks thereafter take out the meat, lay it on a board to drain, take out the brine in a wash boiler, put it on the stove and as soon as the scum commences to rise skim it and continue until clear before it boils.

Rinse the barrel, repack it and when the brine is cold pour it on to cover the meat. Enough water can be added during the heating and skimming to have plenty to cover it. Sometimes we add one ounce of saltpeter. This, if always covered with brine, will be sweet meat 12 months from date of packing.

Take the hams and shoulders and cheeks, rub them well with salt on both sides, lay on a declining board, so as to have drainage, and cover the flesh side well with salt. Take a lot of fine saltpeter and work it in at the end and around the center bone. Let them remain three to four days. Have a clean barrel ready, clean off all the bloody salt from the meat, pack in the barrel rind downward and outward, pour on and cover with a brine of pure salt and water that will bear up an egg.

Hams from hogs weighing 250 to 280 pounds dressed weight should remain in this 14 days only. Take them out, drain and dry two or three days, then smoke them. Soon after smoking cover and sew up in any kind of clean cotton cloth.

Caring For Sheep.

There are no secrets about the best way to care for sheep. The man who owns a farm and does not keep sheep, making an excuse for not doing so because they are hard to take care of, is either ignorant of sheep husbandry or simply lazy, says Farm, Field and Fireside. Sheep are about the most comfortable animals to take care of that we have about us. They are quiet and gentle and are not very particular about their food if they are kept in good health. They need to be fed regularly and given sound and wholesome feed, but the feed need not be of the costliest kind. Good, bright hay and a small amount of corn will keep them in good shape during the winter, and grass is all they want in summer, although if there are briers, elders or any other scrubby bushes in their pasture they will eat them up by way of relish. They should be protected from the storms of winter and salted regularly the year through, and for the amount of labor involved they will make better returns than any other kind of stock.

News Notes.

A great shortage in garden seed is the word in both America and England.

Recent experiments on the availability of hoof meal give it high rank agriculturally among the ammoniates.

The New Jersey station's experience indicates that crude petroleum is sure death to San Jose scale whenever brought into contact with it and does not injure the trees.

The crop of onion sets this year does not appear to be at all burdensome. Reports to Orange Judd Farmer from large growers and dealers making a specialty of onion sets indicate that the supply to be wintered over and available for the markets next spring shows no general increase compared with a year ago.

The iron and steel trust is credited with reviving one old rural industry—that of cutting hoop poles. Years ago iron bands crowded this trade out, but now the high price of iron is increasing the demand for wooden hoops, says Rural New Yorker.

The November crop report makes the total yield of corn, estimated, 2,063,500,000 bushels, against 1,924,184,660 last year. The acreage this year was 81,550,000.

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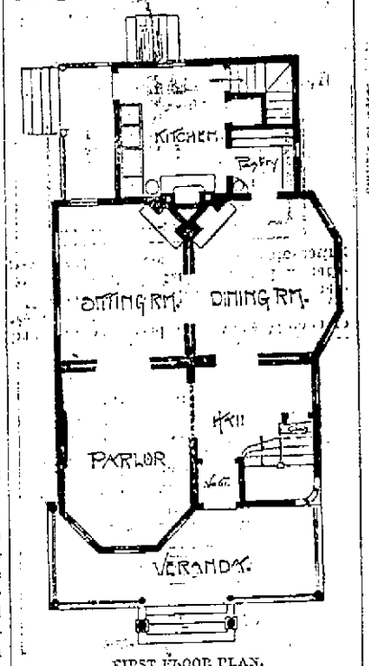
This house is one of convenience, with all modern improvements. It has taken days of careful study to lay the floor plans out to so great advantage. You will notice that the hall, parlor, sitting room and dining room can all be thrown into one at any time simply by opening the sliding doors. The house is 26 feet 6 inches wide over all and 44 feet deep on the first floor and 32 feet deep on the second floor. The kitchen is an extension.

Upon stepping inside the front door you enter a large, square reception hall



FRONT ELEVATION.

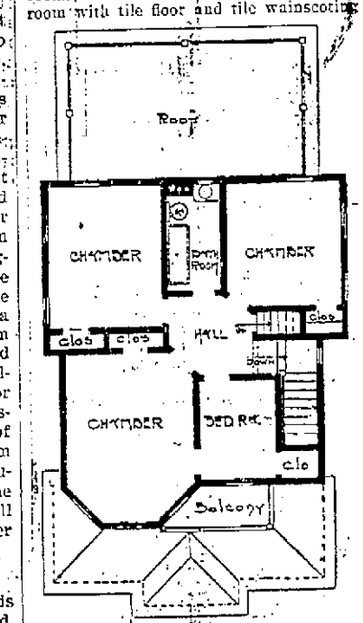
with a very pretty winding staircase. The walls are wainscoted about five feet high with quartered oak paneling. This hall is 11 feet wide by 12 feet deep. It is separated from the parlor by an opening five feet wide, arranged for portieres with an ornamental grill overhead. The parlor is a long room, with a large bay window in the front. This room is 12 feet wide by 16 feet deep. The parlor is separated from the sitting room by sliding doors. The sitting room is a



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

large, light room, 12 feet by 14 feet, and has three large windows, making it a very pleasant room. The dining room is 13 feet by 14 feet, with a large bay window. The dining room and sitting room are both provided with open fireplaces, wood mantels and tile hearths. The kitchen is furnished with all modern improvements—soapstone tubs, galvanized iron sink and boiler and a brick set range. A back stairway leads from the kitchen to the cellar.

The second floor has three large bedrooms, one small hallroom and a bathroom with tile floor and tile wainscoting



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

five feet high. The tub is porcelain, set open, with nickel trimming. The closet and wash basin are also set open, with nickel trimming.

The attic has three furnished rooms and a storage room. The house is finished with oak on the first floor and cypress on the second floor and attic. The heights of ceilings are as follows: Cellar, 7 feet; first floor, 10 feet; second floor, 9 feet 6 inches; attic, 8 feet 6 inches. The cellar floor is concreted. This house can be built for $3,500 and will make a very neat and comfortable home.

Liability of Wife.

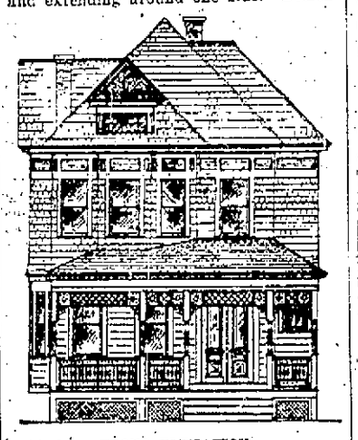
The mere fact that a wife lived with her husband in a building owned by her and knew of the work on it as it progressed, where she had neither executed nor ratified the contract made by her husband, assuming to act merely for himself, does not make the property subject to a mechanic's lien under Revised Statutes 1878, section 3314, which permits a lien to be enforced on the real estate of any person on whose premises improvements are made, such owner having knowledge thereof, and "consenting thereto," or justify a personal judgment against her.—Coorsen et al. Versus Ziehl et al., 79 N. W. Rep. (Wis.), 562.

QUEEN ANNE COTTAGE.

Neat and Comfortable and Can Be Built For $2,500.

[Copyright, 1899, by George Hitchings, architect, 1090 Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn.]

This is a very attractive design. It is what might be called a modified Queen Anne style. The floors are laid out to great advantage. The outside appearance is beautified by a wide piazza on the front and extending around one side. Dimen-

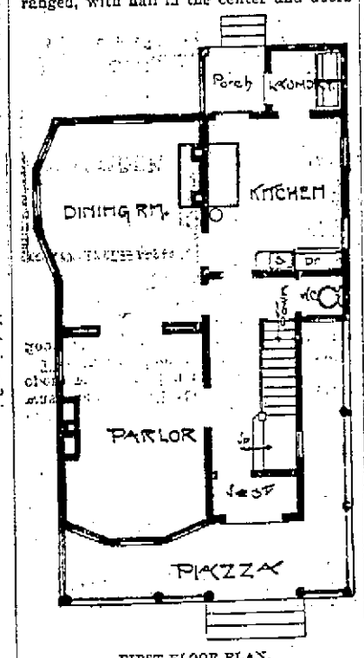


FRONT ELEVATION.

sions: Front, 26 feet over all; side, 34 feet, with an extension laundry 5 feet deep.

The parlor is 12 feet wide and 16 feet deep; dining room, 12 feet wide, including bay, and 16 feet deep; kitchen, 11 feet wide by 12 feet deep; laundry, 5 by 6 feet. The vestibule floor is tiled. This story is trimmed with cypress wood, finished natural. The walls of the parlor and dining room are tinted. The dining room has an open fireplace, with wood mantel and tile hearth. The kitchen is furnished with all the modern fixtures.

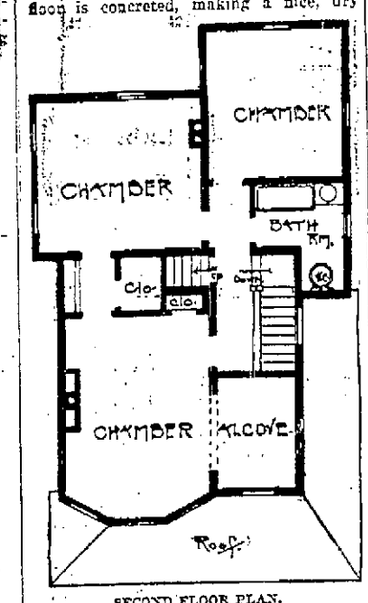
The second floor is very conveniently arranged, with hall in the center and doors



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

opening to all the rooms. The rooms on this floor are all very large. The front chamber is 12 feet wide by 16 feet deep, with an alcove 6 feet wide by 9 feet deep. The passage from the front chamber to the rear chamber is fitted up with a wardrobe with doors above and hooks and drawers below. The rear chamber is 12 feet by 13 feet 6 inches, and the chamber in the rear of the bathroom is 11 feet by 11 feet 6 inches. The bathroom has a tile floor, a porcelain tub, an earthenware washout closet and a china wash-basin. All these fixtures are set open with nickel trimming.

The attic is not finished. The cellar floor is concreted, making a nice, dry



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

place for storage. The house is heated throughout by hot air. This house, placed on a plot 40 feet wide by 100 feet deep, will make a very nice, comfortable home and will not cost over $2,500 to build in any suburban town.

In the Interest of Art.

That was a wholesome movement lately undertaken by a number of realty owners in the locality of St. Dunstan's church, in London, when they protested against the proposed utilization of a portion of the church grounds for the erection of an archway on one flank and an office building on the other, by which much of the artistic beauty of the front of this most excellent example of modern British architectural art would have been ruined. This action on the part of those who might have been most acquiescent speaks well for the public spirit of these Britons and is an example which may well be taken to heart in these sordid days of calculation and cent per cent.—American Home.

Money In Savings Banks.

Money deposited in a savings bank in the joint names of husband and wife, the former having possession of the bank's book, will be presumed to belong to each equally when it does not appear by whom the deposit was made.—Wetherow Versus Lord et al., 58 N. Y. Supp., 778.

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A Spanish Matador.
Magnificent Palace of Captain-general.
Typical Home of Cuba's Poor.
Insurgents in a Forest Stronghold
Intrenchments at Camp McCalla.
Tomb of Columbus, in Havana.

Porto Rican Scenes

Camp of American Soldiers, Porto Rico.
Bird's-eye View of the City of Ponce.
Spanish Barracks After Bombardment.
A Panorama of San Juan Harbor.
Statue of Columbus in San Juan.
A Native Poultry-vender.

Hawaiian Scenes

Raising American Flag Over Hawaii.
Gathering Sea-bird's Eggs by Carloads.
The Royal Palace at Honolulu.
Crater of Immense Volcano Kilauea.
Group of Hula dancers.

Philippine Scenes

Bird's-eye View of the City of Manila.
An Exciting Cock Fight.
A Native Passenger-cab in Manila
Street Scenes in Philippines Capitol.
Methods of Punishing Prisoners.
A Rude Method of Plowing.
The Draft Animals in the Philippines.
The Garrote-Spanish Execution.
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Regimental Scenes at Various Camps.
Soldiers Leaving Washington for Front.
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An Unexpected Roll-call.
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